THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5167. PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1901, PRICE 2 CENTS

OUR BEST MAINE CORN

CUT TO

8c. Can. 90c. Dozen.

THIS CORN IS STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE and is usually sold at 12c. to 15c.

We have several cars of CANNED GOODS bought to arrive and make the above unusually low price to close out what we have in stock before we receive the new goods.

Ames' Branch Butter Store,

35 CONGRESS ST.

Other stores:—Boston, Fitchburg, Quincy, Everett, Leominster, Attleboro, Gloucester, Clinton, Nashua, Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

To Parents

We announce our regular clearance sale of boys' and children's suits for school wear, including suits for boys of all ages from four to sixteen.

The prices have been placed at $1.85 and $2 85, or about one-half regular price.

Henry Peyser & Son.

Tether Balls and Tether Ball Poles,
Tennis Racquets and Tennis Balls,
Base Ball Bats and Base Balls.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

GOLF GOODS

EAST OF BOSTON

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.

SEASON OF 1901.

TIME TABLE

Commencing June 20, 1901.

PORTSMOUTH

..... AND .....

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:20 and 11:20 A. M. and 5:40 P. M. SUNDAYS at 10:45 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:00 and 9 15 A. M. and 3:25 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:45 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the Wharf with Willard B. Ellison, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

GOOD ON DAY OF ISSUE ONLY.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

SEA TRIP AND DINNER.

There will be an excursion and fish dinner at the Isles of Shoals every Sunday during the season. Steamer leaves Appledore wharf, foot of Deer street, off Market, at 10:45 a. m. Tickets are placed at $1 for the round trip on the steamer and dinner at the Oceanic hotel, Star Island.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000,

OFFICERS.

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN.
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER.

STORE FIXTURES—Get our prices on Billiard and Pool Tables before buying elsewhere, sold on easy payments. Our cushions are guaranteed for twenty years, and are made by a new vulcanizing process. Old tables fitted with our cushions are as good as new; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. See our advertisement of "Manager Wanted" for lawful slot-machine. Palmer Billiard Table Works Chicago, Ills.

FOUL MURDER.

Sarah E. Waldron of Kittery Point the Victim.

Assaulted, Choked, Stabbed and Bruised on the Highway at Midnight.

Her Lifeless Body Was Found Early in the Morning Near a Fence, and an Italian Lover Arrested on Suspicion.

The lifeless body of Sarah Evelyn Waldron, a woman of thirty-two years, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waldron of Kittery Point, was found lying beside a fence, in the highway very near the district No. 12 schoolhouse and behind the government reservation at Kittery Point at five o'clock this morning by James Lewis, who was taking a load of vegetables from his farm to the Hotel Champernowne.

For the lack of a resident coroner the body laid in the highway, where it was found, from five o'clock in the morning until noon, when Coroner Freeman C. Ham of South Berwick arrived and took charge of the case. The selectmen absolutely refused to allow any one to touch the body and it was not until after the coroner come and ordered the lifeless form taken into a school house, near where it was found, could it be told that a most foul and brutal murder had been committed, as the examination of Drs. J. L. M. Willis and C. E. Johnston afterward proved.

The woman had been choked, her left ear had been nearly bitten off, she had undoubtedly been criminally assaulted and a pool of blood that showed itself as soon as the body was moved gave evidence that she had been stabbed.

Taquale Caricho, an Italian of 27 years, was locked up by Marshal Entwistle and Officer James McCaffery early in the forenoon, on suspicion of knowing something about the crime. A brother of his, Dominic, is also detained. The former suspect is said to have kept company with the girl, and is said to have been seen in Kittery Point late on Tuesday night.

Sarah Waldron left her home in Kittery Point shortly after 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening and took the 8.30 car from Kittery Point on the electric railroad for Portsmouth, leaving a bundle of clean clothing she had washed for one of the baggagemen of the Boston & Maine freight depot. She started to return with another bundle of clothing to be washed during the week.

She left Portsmouth on the 11 o'clock ferryboat, and taking the car at Badger's island, rode as far as the Old Ferry Lane, Kittery Point, where she got off the car and it was supposed started to walk on to her home, which is perhaps two miles from where she got off the car. The reason for her getting off at Old Ferry Lane, her father says, was because she had no money to pay her fare further. She was to receive 80 cents for the washing she delivered, but the man she left the clean clothing for was not at his boarding house, and she did not get the money.

No one saw her alive, after she got off the car, as far as yet established. Her body was within a foot of the fence, within about twenty feet of the corner of the schoolyard. The head was toward the west, and the body parallel with the fence. Her clothing was badly disarranged, the bottom of her petticoat had been torn off for nearly a yard, and the clothing around her waist was saturated with blood.

The bundle of clothing she had started to return with was found in a clump of bushes, about twenty feet from the body, and a further search revealed the missing piece of petticoat, covered with blood, and other parts of her clothing, torn and blood-stained. An old pig pen door and a club or small stick were also found near the blood-stained clothing.

Until the coroner arrived it was impossible to tell how the unfortunate woman came to her death. The removal of the body to the schoolhouse and the hasty examination by Dr. Willis confirmed the suspicions of the enraged people of Kittery Point. A black semi circle on her neck, the marks of teeth on her left ear, told of the struggle and the crime very clearly.

As soon as Coroner Ham arrived he busied himself in securing a jury, and the following citizens were called upon to act in this capacity: W. A. Ham of South Berwick, Frank T. Clarkson, John S. Safford, George Blaisdell and Charles L. Favor of Kittery Point, and S. Augustus Jackson of Kittery. They were at once sworn in, on viewing the body.

The body, which had been covered with a blanket after it had been found, was placed on a stretcher, and carried into the school building. The body was that of a very well developed woman, five feet, four inches in height, and weighing about 160 pounds. It was dressed in a blue serge skirt and eton jacket, black rough straw hat, black stockings and low French heel shoes, well worn.

It had commenced to discolor somewhat before the physician made the examination. There was a bruise back of the left ear, there was also blood on her left wrist. Her hair had been partly torn down, and her hat was found several feet from her head, but was placed on the head again before the blanket was spread over the body.

Between the highway and the place where the body was found, there is eight or ten feet of grass ground and there was no distinct sign of the struggle that must have taken place. The grass was considerably trodden down during the time the body laid there by the ever curious and morbid.

The Italian arrested and who is held under suspicion, is said to have visited her frequently on evenings during the past summer. Her brother says the Italian and the murdered woman had a quarrel, last Saturday evening, and that in parting, threats were made.

The dead woman leaves parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waldron, who, but six weeks ago, buried another daughter. She is also survived by two sons, several brothers and several sisters All reside in Kittery Point and Kittery.

The life of the murdered woman has been far from satisfactory to her parents. She has been married twice and has been twice divorced. Her first husband was William Southard, who married her about eleven years ago They had one son, who is now ten years of age. Shortly after the birth of the little fellow, there was a quarrel, and a separation. She procured the divorce on the grounds of desertion. Two years later she married James McDonald and after the birth of her second son, who is seven years old, there was the second separation. Southard belonged in the Provinces, and McDonald was a sailor, whose home is not known.]

After a hasty examination, the coroner continued the inquest until three o clock this afternoon. A large number of witnesses have been summoned. The witnesses will be Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waldron, the girl's parents; William and Frank Waldron, her brothers; James Lewis and J. Chester Cutts, the first two persons to reach the body; the baggage man for whom the dead woman did washing; Conductors George Woodward and William Emery, of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway, who can tell her movements as far as they are able, Conductor Woodward being on the car up and Mr. Emery being on the last car from the ferry, which she took to return. Several witnesses will be called from Portsmouth, to learn how the girl passed her time, about two hours, while she was here in the evening.

The body was guarded until the coroner arrived by Constable George B. Gibson, and Selectmen James R. Philbrick and J. A. Phillips were at the scene of the time they arrived in the early morning until the coroner came.

The place where the body was found is about a mile and a quarter from where the unfortunate woman left the car. A better spot to commit a deed of this kind could not be selected. There is not a house on either side within four hundred yards. One wom-

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia.

It makes life miserable.

Its sufferers eat not because they *want to*, but simply because they *must*.

They know they are irritable and fretful; but they cannot be otherwise.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffy fulness, headache, heartburn and what not.

The effectual remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Philadelphia-Cincinnati, rain.

Brooklyn 8, St. Louis 3, first game; Brooklyn 7, St. Louis 8, second game; at Brooklyn.

Boston 2, Pittsburg 5; at Boston.

New York 4, Chicago 10; at New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland 1, Boston 0, first game; Cleveland 4, Boston 0, second game; at Cleveland.

Milwaukee 0, Baltimore 10, first game; Milwaukee 6, Baltimore 1, second game; at Milwaukee.

Detroit 2, Washington 4; at Detroit.

Chicago 2, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Hartford 1, Brockton 5, first game; Hartford 2, Brockton 1, second game; at Hartford.

Worcester 3, Providence 10; at Worcester.

Buffalo 4, Montreal 5; at Buffalo.

NO DANGER OF WAR.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—The Gaulois says today: "The Colombian legation in Paris has received a despatch from the president of Colombia, in which he says that the tension has been greatly relieved and there is no further fear of war." Representatives of the Venezuelan and Colombian governments were interviewed yesterday, and they expressed themselves as convinced that the questions under dispute would be arranged peaceably, without the intervention of the United States.

ADVICES FROM REMEY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Admiral Remey, commanding the Asiatic station, has advised the navy department that he will start today on a tour of the southern islands in the Philippines. As the Brooklyn is having her new battery installed, he has temporarily transferred his flag to the Gen. Alava, for purpose of this trip.

TRAIN KILLED THEM.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 3.—Mrs. S. F. Barney of West Bend, wife of former Congressman S. F. Barney, from the fifth district, and Mrs. W. H. Ramsay, senior, of Port Washington, whose husband was once state bank comptroller, were struck by a train while driving across the tracks one mile from the Port Washington station, today, and both killed.

SHOT AND BURNED.

TROY, ALA., Sept. 3.—Bill Fourney, alias Bill Hilyard, charged with assaulting Miss Wilson, seventeen years old, at Chestnut Grove, was today shot to death near the scene of the crime, by a mob, and his body was burned.

Hundreds of Pan-American tourists are flocking into the city daily.

A WOMAN'S THROAT

Is her fortune if she chances to be a Patti or Albani, and that fortune is guarded day and night with the greatest care. Nothing frightens a singer so much as a cough

Every woman ought to be afraid of a cough. It is nature's danger signal. Who does not know of some sweet woman-voice silenced forever by disease which began with a slight cough.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will ensure a permanent cure of the most obstinate and lingering coughs Even when the lungs are involved and there are hemorrhages and emaciation, "Golden Medical Discovery" is generally effective in restoring the diseased organs to sound health and strength. There is no alcohol in the "Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics

"I am feeling quite well," writes Miss Dorcas A Lewis, of No 1129 24th Street, Washington D. C., "and I owe it all to Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I had been quite a sufferer for a long time, and after reading Dr Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser thought I would try his 'Golden Medical Discovery' I had not been sleeping well for a long time Took one teaspoonful of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and slept nearly all night without coughing, so I continued taking it. I had been a great sufferer for more than ten years I tried lots of different medicines and different doctors, but did not feel much better. I coughed until I commenced spitting blood, but now I feel much stronger and am entirely well."

Dr Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BACK TO EARTH.

Ex-Gov. Busiel's Funeral Held In Laconia.

Attended By Men From Every Section Of The State.

All Places Of Business Were Closed During The Services.

LACONIA, Sept. 3.—A large number of prominent men from all sections of the state attended the funeral of former Governor Charles A. Busiel, held this afternoon at the family residence on Church street. The services were conducted by Rev. C. A. G. Thurston of Medford, Mass., a former pastor of the deceased, who was assisted by Rev. Richard L. Swain, pastor of the First Congregational church in this city. The floral tributes were profuse. The honorary bearers were Hon. H. H. Bowker of Whitefield; Col. Thomas P. Cheney of Ashland, who was a member of Gov. Busiel's council; Gen. John N. Brown and Gen. A. D. Ayling, of Concord; Col. Lyford H. Morrow of Ossipee, who belonged to Gov. Busiel's staff; Julian F. Trask of this city, Gov. Busiel's private secretary; and Charles A. Leavitt, also of Laconia. Among those present were former Governors John B. Smith of Hillsborough and Hiram A. Tuttle of Pittsfield; former Senator William E. Chandler, Postmaster Henry Robinson of Concord, and many others. All places of business were closed during the funeral. From eleven o'clock until the hour of the services, the body lay in state. It was deposited in the receiving tomb in Union cemetery, pending the arrival of the deceased's daughter, Mrs. William Longstreth Smith, who is on the way from Europe, when committal services will be held.

THE STRIKE SITUATION.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 3.—Today's developments in the strike situation show decided gains for the manufacturers. The Amalgamated association officers, however, say that everything is satisfactory and make the claim that much of the supposed advantage of the manufacturers is only bluff and cannot be made good. Matters at McKeesport tonight are quiet and to all appearances unchanged. Mayor Black is holding back his final answer to the request for police protection. President Shaffer of the Amalgamated association professes to be confident and says he is entirely satisfied with the progress of the strike.

THE CZAR'S NEW WAR SHIP.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—The work of installing the guns of the Russian battleship Ratvizan, preliminary to her first trial off the Delaware capes on Sept. 11th, is now going forward at the Cramps shipyard, under the supervision of Gen. Anthony Brynk and Capt. Alexander Moeller, who arrived in this country a few days ago. It was at first intended to fire only the twelve inch guns in the structural test, but Gen. Brynk decided to have the entire armament of the ship, seventy-two guns, in all, fired, if possible.

BIG YACHTING WAGER.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 3.—A big yachting wager of $400,000 between Walter J. Kingsley, representing an English syndicate, and a number of Pittsburg men, was closed this afternoon at four o'clock. The odds are five to three in favor of the cup defender. The money was placed in the hands of a prominent financier of this city, who does not wish his name to be made public. Mr. Kingsley turned over thirty one-thousand pound Bank of England notes, and Mr. Mustin, acting for the local people, gave a certified check for $250,000

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Forecast for New England: Fair Wednesday and Thursday; warmer Wednesday in western Maine and eastern Massachusetts; light northeast winds, becoming variable.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

HUMORS OF BANKING.

FUNNY INCIDENTS RELATED BY MEN IN THE BUSINESS.

A Farmer Who Was Glad That He Didn't Want to Borrow For Ten Instead of Five Years—A Draft That Queerly Went Astray.

"One of the best bank stories I ever heard or read," said the assistant cashier of the Capital National bank, "was related by Governor J. Hoge Tyler of Virginia in an address of welcome made to the American Bankers' association in an annual convention at Richmond, Va., Oct. 2, 1900. As I remember it, the story went about like this: Soon after the war, when banking rates, or discount rates, were high, an old country friend in one of the southwest counties, a farmer, went to the bank to secure a loan of $1,000 for five years. Of course this made the man behind the grating open his eyes and look at him with wonder and astonishment, and the farmer was told that they could not make provision for such a loan as that unless they had the most satisfactory collateral that could be obtained.

"The old fellow asked, 'Collot what?'

"'Collateral,' the banker answered.

"'Well, what is that?' the farmer asked.

"The banker went on to describe the stocks and bonds and securities that are meant by the term collateral. The old farmer said: 'Well, if I had those things I wouldn't want any money. They are better than money,' he said.

"'Well,' said the banker, 'you can't get the money unless you succeed in getting some of those collaterals, and then we might discount your note.'

"Well, the farmer succeeded in getting some collateral and in getting some personal indorsements, and also in getting his own name upon the paper and his wife's as well, and obtained mortgages on everything he had. He came and dumped his collateral down on the banker's desk. They were satisfactory, and the cashier made out his note for him for $1,000 and told him to sign it, which the farmer did. After signing the note he passed it over. Then the cashier counted him out $287.52. The old farmer ejaculated, 'Come on.'

"'No, sir,' said the cashier; 'that is all you can get on a note of $1,000 for five years at our present rate of discount.'

"'This what?' said the farmer.

"'Discount,' said the cashier. 'That is all you can get.'

"'What do you mean?' said the farmer.

"'Why,' said the cashier, 'we take off the discount for the first four months and the next four months, and so on, and then at the end of five years your note will only make $287.52.'

"'I am glad I did not ask you to lend me that money for ten years,' ejaculated the farmer, 'or you would have had me in debt, and I would have to pay you something for asking you to lend it to me.'"

"When I was banking in Sullivan, Ind., some years ago," said the president of a national bank, "I had a singular experience. I always locate my stories on the banks of the Wabash so that people can't tell whether I am 'stretching it' or not. One day a rustic looking fellow came into the bank and handed me a draft on New York made out, we will say, to John Bell. I was not exactly certain that I knew the man, but his appearance was in his favor, and I cashed the draft. He could not write, so I had him make his mark. The draft was forwarded to New York for collection, and in about a week or ten days it came back to us with the statement that the indorsement on the back was a forgery. The letter from the New York bank that accompanied the draft said John Bell, the man for whom this draft was intended, is a traveling representative for a local patent medicine house, and, while he admits that he was in the town of Sullivan on the day the draft was cashed, he declares that he did not get the money. Bell further says that he can read and write very well.'

"I sent for the farmer, whose name was John Bell also, to come to the bank," continued Mr. Wilson, "and when he came I showed him the draft and the letter from the New York bank and asked him how it came about that he cashed that draft, which was intended for another man of the same name. 'Well,' he said, 'I'll tell you how it was. There was a feller in our neighborhood a couple of weeks ago selling tickets in a lottery for a dollar apiece, and I bought one of them tickets. When I came to town the other day, I went to the postoffice to get my mail and they handed me a letter with that there draft in it. I jest supposed it was returns from my lottery ticket, and so I brought the draft to you and got the money on it.'

"I could tell by the old man's face and manner that he was telling the truth, and I took his note for the amount of the draft, which he had spent in the meantime, and fixed the matter up that way. He paid the note, too, eventually."

"When I used to work in the Meridian National bank, which was afterward absorbed by the Merchants'," said another bank official, "I relieved Albert Kopp, the paying teller, one day during the noon hour while he went to lunch. An old farmer came up to the counter with a check for a hundred and some odd dollars that he had received in payment for some hogs he had brought to the city and sold. I looked at the name of the payee written on the face of the check and then at the man before me and said, 'I don't know you, my friend; you will have to be identified.' He gave me an innocent stare of surprise and, reaching into his pocket, said, 'How much will that cost, mister?'"

"Way back in 1876, when the civil war revenue tax was still in force," said a bank official, "a country depositor came into our bank at Sullivan and asked me for some stamps, saying he expected to have use for them pretty soon. 'What denomination?' I asked. 'Wan!,' he replied, 'I am a Methodist now, but my family's all Baptists.' He had evidently never heard the word denomination used in any connection other than religious."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Sussex Farmer's Toast.

Here's to the three B's and the H:
Bread when we're hungry,
Beer when we're dry,
Bed when we're weary (and)
Heaven when we die.—Journal of the Folk Lore Society.

The Supreme Test.

Clarke—Mr. Shiverly is passionately fond of art.

Miss Jameson—Yes, and yet not fond enough of it to stop painting.—Town and Country.

ESAU BUCK AND THE BUCKSAW.

The Bucksaw, the Seesaw and the Buck That Saw Esau Saw.

An old farmer of Arkansas, whose sons had all grown up and left him, hired a young man of the name of Esau Buck to help him on his farm. On the evening of the first day they hauled up a small load of poles for wood and unloaded them between the garden and the barnyard.

The next morning the old man said to the hired man, "Esau, I am going to town today, and while I am gone you may saw up that wood and keep the old ram out of the garden."

When the old man had gone, Esau went out to saw the wood, but when he saw the saw he wouldn't saw it. When Esau saw the saw, he saw that he couldn't saw it with that saw. Esau looked around for another saw, but that was the only saw he saw, so he didn't saw it. When the old man came home, he says to Esau, "Esau, did you saw the wood?" Esau said, "I saw the wood, but I wouldn't saw it, for when I saw the saw I saw that I couldn't saw with that saw, so I didn't saw it." The old man went out to see the saw, and when he saw the saw he saw that Esau couldn't saw with that saw. When Esau saw that the old man saw that he couldn't saw with the saw, Esau picked up the ax and chopped up the wood and built a seesaw. The next day the old man went to town and bought a new bucksaw for Esau Buck, and when he came home he hung the bucksaw for Esau Buck on the sawbuck by the seesaw.

Just at this time Esau Buck saw the old buck in the garden eating cabbage, and when driving him from the garden to the barnyard Esau Buck saw the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw, and Esau stopped to examine the new bucksaw. Now when the old buck saw Esau Buck looking at the new bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw he made a dive for Esau, missed Esau, hit the seesaw, knocked the seesaw against Esau Buck, who fell on the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw. Now when the old man saw the old buck dive at Esau Buck and miss Esau and hit the seesaw and knock the seesaw against Esau and Esau Buck fall on the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw he picked up the ax to kill the old buck, but the buck saw him coming and dodged the blow and countered on the old man's stomach, knocked the old man over the seesaw on to Esau Buck, who was getting up with the buck saw off the sawbuck by the seesaw, crippled Esau Buck, broke the bucksaw and the sawbuck and the seesaw.

Now when the old buck saw the completeness of his victory over the old man and Esau Buck and the bucksaw and the sawbuck and the seesaw he quietly turned around, went back and jumped into the garden again and ate up what was left of the old man's cabbage.—Hartford Times.

THE BEEHIVE.

A good supply of empty combs is half the battle in beekeeping.

Arrange the hives so that all dampness can be kept away from them.

Submitting combs to the fumes of burning sulphur will rid them of moths.

Worker bees are dwarfed female bees, so small that they never become impregnated and lay no eggs.

Good sealed honey and that gathered during the first of the season is always best for winter feeding.

Bees do not like to be hastily handled and will repel all quick motions. Therefore move quietly in handling them.

While bees will live with very little attention or expence, yet to make them profitable they must have good care.

Many bees are lost by not being able to reach the entrances of hives that are set up some distance from the ground.

There is a great difference in stocks of bees, so much so that it is almost impossible to find two stocks exactly alike.

Comb building ceases at the winding up of the honey flow at any season of the year. Bees are not known to refuse to wax and build comb at any time other than when they are gathering honey or being fed.

A Tense Imbroglio.

The train had just recommenced its journey toward Bedale.

"What did the porter say was the next station?" asked one passenger of another.

"Excuse me," said passenger No. 2, "you mean what is the next station. It's still a station, you know."

"You're wrong. What it was, wasn't it? Is is was, but was is not necessarily is."

"Now you're getting ridiculous," said the second speaker irritably. "What was is, and what is is. Is was is, or is is was?"

"Don't be foolish! What may be is, but is is not was. Is was was, but if was was is, then it isn't is, or was wasn't was. If was is, was is was, isn't it? But if is is was, then"—

"Listen. Is is, was was, and is was, and was is; therefore is was is, and was was, and is is was."

"Shut up, will you! I've gone by my station already!"

And there was a silence for awhile.—London Answers.

Resourceful.

"There was one occasion," said the train robber who was exchanging reminiscences with his companions, "when I came pretty near letting a chance go by."

"But your presence of mind saved you?"

"Exactly. I had boarded a train and discovered that I had carelessly left all my firearms behind me. But the Black Raven Ranger was not to be daunted. I took the porter's white jacket and whisk broom. It was a little slow, but I got all there was before I quit."—Washington Star.

Equal to Any Emergency.

The story is told of the late Du Maurier that when a young man in Paris he was one day waited upon in his studio by a model who later became famous for her great beauty.

"What do you sit for?" asked the young artist patronizingly.

The model looked round the room and elevated her nose.

"Oh," she said, "for anything that you like, sir; landscape, if necessary."—Stray Stories.

A Miraculous Survivor.

Hobbs—Tubbs is the most remarkable man I know.

Dobbs—In what way?

Hobbs—He weighs about 180 pounds, and according to his own account he never eats anything and hasn't had a good night's sleep for 30 years.—Chicago Herald.

NO RACE.

The Columbia Well Ahead When Wind Failed.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 3.—The second official trial race of the Columbia and Constitution had practically no result. The yachts, for lack of wind, were unable to finish within the time limit of five and a half hours. At 6:30 last evening the contest came to an end two miles to the eastward of Brenton's Reef lightship. At that time the Columbia led by a good quarter of a mile. The course was triangular, ten nautical miles to a leg, the first being a beat to windward, east by south; the second a reach with the wind about abeam and the third a run before the wind, which hauled to make it another stretch until the race was declared off.

After crossing the line at exactly the same moment, six seconds after gunfire, with the Constitution in the windward berth, the Columbia worked out, and, getting her wind free, forged ahead. The Constitution tacked offshore, and shortly afterward the Columbia followed going up to windward and passing her. From then on to the windward mark it was nothing but a steady gain for the old boat, and when both had rounded it was found that the Columbia had gained 4m. 55s., the worst beating the Constitution has yet received.

On the second leg the wind fell very light, and the Constitution, bringing it up with her, gained slightly. After rounding the second mark 4m. 30s. behind and starting for home the Constitution carried up about all the wind there was and passed her rival. Then the breeze came up again, and the Columbia ever more shot ahead. Shortly after the race was called off, with the Columbia well in the lead. It will be resailed this afternoon.

Indiana Coal Trust.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 3. The Indiana coal trust will not be organized before Jan. 1, 1902. J. S. Tulley, president of the Indiana Operators' association, a prime mover in the trust project, says the options, which expired Saturday, have, with one or two exceptions been extended until next February. The winter coal trade will be in the hands of the separate companies as heretofore. The details of the trust organization are so numerous that they cannot be handled before the first of the year. There may be an increase of 10 or 15 cents in the price of coal by the middle of this month.

Tumblebugs as Barometers.

Country folk are firmly of the opinion that the tumblebug (Geotrypes stercorarius) is an excellent barometer and that it takes flight only when a season of fair weather is coming. M. Fabre, a French naturalist, has investigated the question thoroughly and has come to the conclusion that this insect is, in fact, more sensitive than the best barometers and that it can veritably be used to predict fine weather. It is to changes of electric tension that the insect is sensitive.

Prince Chun Won't Kotow.

Basel, Switzerland, Sept. 3.—At 11 o'clock last night Prince Chun and his entourage left for Berlin by the imperial special train. Before starting a member of the mission said that Emperor William had decided to waive the ceremony of kotowing and that the only persons to be received by him in ceremonial audience would be Prince Chun and Ying Chang. The member of the mission in question said also that the mission would remain in Berlin for a fortnight and had received and accepted invitations from the British, Italian, American, Belgian and Japanese governments.

Opening of Ohio Campaign.

Columbus, O., Sept. 3.—The Democratic state executive committee has decided to open the campaign at Bucyrus on Sept. 28. The principal speakers will be Colonel Kilbourne, the Democratic nominee for governor, and Mayor Johnson of Cleveland. No action has been taken on the matter of inviting W. J. Bryan and David B. Hill to speak in Ohio. It is expected, however, that they will be invited.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

The British plan to move the Boers in reconcentration camps to the coast.

A revolution is threatened in Persia on account of discontent with the new loan negotiations with Russia.

The St. Lawrence Yacht club has accepted the challenge of the Bridgeport Yacht club for the Seawanhaka cup.

The Water Carnivores.

The number of carnivorous creatures found in the water seems out of all proportion to the usual order of nature. But this is perhaps because the minute, almost invisible creatures of which the rivers and ponds are full, and which are the main food of the smaller water carnivora, live mainly on decaying vegetable substance, which is practically converted and condensed into microscopical animals before these become in turn the food of others.

It is as if all trees and grass on land were first eaten by locusts or white ants and the locusts and white ants were then eaten by semicarnivorous cows and sheep, which were in turn eaten by true carnivora. The water weeds, both when living and decaying, are eaten by the entomostraca, the entomostraca are eaten by the larvæ of insects, the perfect insects are eaten by the fish and the fish are eaten by men, otters and birds.

Thus we eat the products of the water plants at four removes in a fish, while we eat that of the grass or turnips only in the secondary form—beef or mutton.—Spectator.

A Shot From Jupiter.

Astronomers say that a shot fired on the equator of Jupiter would travel with a rotary motion at a speed 46 times greater than that of a cannon ball fired at the earth's equator.

French Revolutionary Era.

The "era of the French republic," or the "French revolutionary era," began Sept. 22, 1792, and ended Dec. 31, 1805.

FALSE.

Auntie—Did your uncle's teeth chatter when he had the chill?
Bobby—No ma'am; they were bein' fixed at de time.

HIS REASONS WERE GOOD.

Alice—Why does Mr. Jones take that woman so far down the road to give her a bicycle lesson?

George—Sh! She's his mother in law, and there's a railroad crossing down there.

LOVE IS NOT BLIND.

Love is not blind, but sees through all disguise,
And that is why we hear from day to day
Of odd engagements, causing much surprise,
And weddings passing strange in every way.

"What can she see in him?" the critics say.
Love is not blind, but sees through all disguise.
'Tis those who cannot use his Roentgen ray
At whom love laughs and leaves them to surmise.

I find in you what all true lovers prize;
You find in me all I was meant to be.
Love is not blind, but sees through all disguise
And finds the charm—compatibility.

And so when comes the day that we are wed
We'll smile at those who think themselves more wise
And live to prove the truth of what we've said—
Love is not blind, but sees through all disguise.
—Good Housekeeping.

SOME WHITTLING STUNTS.

From the Ball in Prison to the Anchor, Chain and Buoy.

"I suppose," said Uncle Hiram, "that every small boy when he gets his first sharp knife does just what our young friend here has been doing. He gets a nice stick of soft white pine and cuts a ball imprisoned within four corner bars. I know I did that, and I have made lots of them.

"You take a squared stick of soft white pine of any dimensions, but say an inch square and four inches long, and mark off a block an inch long in the middle of its length. Then you mark off on either side of that another space of an inch, and then you proceed to dig out the wood from those spaces through from side to side and from all sides, but carefully leaving the corners of the block untouched, for these will each become a part of the bar of that corner extending from end to end, when the middle block, of which the ball is to be made, is cut free.

"When you have cut out those spaces all clear, leaving the square block in the middle, you cut the block down rounding at the corners, cutting it into the shape of a ball as much as possible before cutting it away at the corners, because it is so much easier to shape when it is thus held than it will be after it is loose. Only you want to be careful not to slice down through the corner pieces and so spoil the whole thing, and you want to look out, too, not to do what our young friend here has done, and what I have often done myself, for that matter, and that is to slice down through an end of the block, cutting one of the corner pieces clear there, before you come to the rounding of the block at all.

"The rounded block cut free, you smooth it off nicely, and smooth the side pieces and ends, and there you are, a ball that couldn't have been got into this frame from the outside at all, but that is in it, all right, and that rolls freely within it from end to end.

"Sometimes a boy would make one of those with two balls in it, and I have occasionally known a boy to make a ball in a holder like this out of hard wood, which is a triumph, for to make a good imprisoned ball of any wood is a task requiring the exercise of some skill and of very great patience, but it is really nothing to some of the whittling stunts that occasionally men do aboard ship on long voyages or on long waits in port.

"A man who was fond of whittling might, in such circumstances, take for a blank a stick as long as a broomstick and of suitable dimensions and carve out of one end of this an anchor on a swivel. It is pretty difficult work, and it calls for the greatest patience, too, to cut a swivel out of a solid block.

"Having cut the anchor and the swivel, the whittler proceeds to cut that long stick, step by step, into the links of a wooden chain. A link at a time he adds to the wooden cable, this growing and the solid remaining part of the stick steadily decreasing till he comes to the other end, and there he cuts another swivel, and for the very end a buoy.

"Now, there is something in the whittling line that does take patience. I am afraid our young friend here has not yet acquired a sufficient stock of patience to enable him to do that. I am not certain that I could do that myself."—New York Sun.

A Question of Nationality.

It happened at one of the Baltimore police stations. The prisoner, a long haired hobo son of Erin, lounged against the bar of justice. The justice glared at him over his spectacles.

"What's his name?" he inquired of the lieutenant.

"Michael O'Hara, squire; charged with being drunk on the street."

"H'm! Foreign born," mused the justice. "Sprechen sie Englischen, O'Hara?"

The prisoner straightened up in his soleless shoes and, with the dignity of generations of kings, said:

"Squoir, it's an American citizen I am from me birth, being born in Oireland. I want me case tried by an American judge an not by a foreign dago with a spache that a Christian can't understand."

"Oh, you're Irish. I thought your name had a German sound," said the squire, more humbly. "Case dismissed, lieutenant."—Baltimore Herald.

Marine Creatures That Catch Birds.

"One of the names of the great, clumsy, moon shaped, wide mouthed fish commonly called the angler," said an old fisherman, "is goosefish. There is nothing gooselike in the angler's appearance, but somebody once saw an angler, big and clumsy as it is, come up unaware and nab a goose that had settled on the water and drag it under; hence the name.

"But then, as far as that's concerned, you wouldn't expect seals to be bird catchers, would you? As a matter of fact the harbor seal does occasionally get a bird, such as a duck, which it might go chance upon as to be able to capture it."

A Bar to Marriage.

Daughter (coaxing)—Papa, do have a little mercy and let Charles and me be happy together.

Papa (mathematical professor)—What? You want to think of marriage when you don't even know where to find the hypothenuse of a right angled triangle?—New York Times.

Always Careful.

Mamma—I hope you gave that young Custer a piece of your mind when he kissed you!

Ethel—Ah, mamma, I wanted to hear your opinion about it first.—New York Times.

Bulgaria is a great country for the distillation of attar of roses, which is used in so many ways by perfumers and soapmakers.

Silk dresses were worn in China 4,500 years ago.

FRANCO-TURKISH CLASH

It May Have Results of Great Consequence.

FRANCE EXPELS MUNIR BEY.

The Embassador Went to Paris and Gave a Fete—Rumor That Warships Are Going to Turkey—Diplomats Believe New Concert Necessary.

London, Sept. 3.—The first full French cabinet meeting for a month will be held today, according to a dispatch from Paris to The Times. The whole question of Franco-Turkish relations will be discussed as well as the arrangements for the fetes in connection with the visit of Emperor Nicholas.

M. Delcasse, the dispatch proceeds, has been taking steps to secure harmony of opinion between France and Russia at Constantinople.

There are signs that diplomatic circles everywhere are realizing the growing necessity for a sort of moral concert of the powers regarding Turkish affairs. Nobody believes that Germany would consent to act as arbiter in the present dispute if the story that the porte has requested such intervention be true. There are reasons for believing that Germany will give moral support to France in this typical case, in which France appears as the champion of Europe.

Meanwhile Turkey is endeavoring to deal directly with the two hitherto disregarded creditors, MM. Lorando and Tubini, but this will not put an end to the difficulty, for Embassador Constans will not be permitted to return to Constantinople until the sultan directly concedes all that France asks.

Munir Bey Ordered Out.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The result of the action of Munir Bey, the Turkish embassador, in coming to Paris in spite of the rupture of Franco-Turkish relations and in the most open way giving a fete at the Turkish embassy on Sunday in honor of the anniversary of the sultan's accession to the throne has been that the French government sent him the same afternoon a request to leave France immediately. Munir Bey departed for Switzerland that evening. Munir Bey will only return to Paris against the wishes of the French government unless the dispute is settled. It is rumored that a naval division will be ordered to Turkish waters today.

Important Democratic Conference.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 3. Considerable significance is thought to attach to the acceptance of an invitation from the Jacksonian club of this city to speak at its annual picnic Sept. 21 by Governor Culberson of Texas and Governor McMillan of Tennessee. William Jennings Bryan has also signified his willingness to address the Democrats of Nebraska at that time, which is said to add to the significance of the occasion. It is not known what steps if any will be taken toward outlining future policies and discussing probable Democratic candidates, but one or two party leaders have intimated that these matters will come up. The club has partially decided to extend an invitation to David B. Hill to be present.

The Cape Colony Situation.

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch from Middelburg to The Times says the approach of mid-September has had the effect of drawing a sharp line between the two parties among the Cape Colony Dutch. A few of them have joined the fighting burghers in consequence of exasperation at Lord Kitchener's latest proclamation, but others have thrown in their lot with the British. Last week the British authorities received two offers on the part of Dutch inhabitants of Cape Colony to raise special corps to hunt for Boer rebels. Scheeper's recent dash into the southwest corner of Cape Colony is regarded as unimportant. His 300 followers are mostly boys, and half his horses are in poor condition.

Letter to Keller Came Back.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 3.—The letter of the Thomas G. Barker Defense association urging the Rev. John Keller to bring suit for slander against Mrs. Barker has been returned to the senders. It was a registered letter and was mailed on Aug. 1 in New York, addressed to the Rev. John Keller, Arlington, N. J. Three attempts were made by a carrier for the Arlington postoffice to deliver it, but at the Sands home, where Mr. Keller boards, nobody would receive it or sign the receipt. Under the law a registered letter not delivered in thirty days must be returned to the sender.

Mr. Bryan at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Kan., Sept. 3.—Labor day was marked by the largest and most imposing parade of labor unions ever seen here and by the participation of William Jennings Bryan in the procession and exercises. Eight thousand men marched through the streets, grouped in their unions and each union wearing a distinguished uniform. Mr. Bryan occupied a carriage at the head of the line and was cheered as he was recognized. A striking feature of the parade was the hod carriers' union, composed of 225 colored men, led by a colored band.

Anti-United States Play Suppressed.

Havana, Sept. 3.—Civil Governor Nunez has suppressed a French play translated into Spanish which had been presented in the Payret theater by a Spanish company. The play is entitled, "Pork Kings; or, Uncle Sam." Senor Nunez describes it as "an insult to American womanhood." La Lucha, protesting against the production in the strongest terms, says, "This play consists of vile and useless malevolence, which is heaped upon the entire American nation instead of a small group."

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE COST OF A SONG.

Over and over and over the songs of our life are sung,
The same today as in ages gray when first the lute was strung.
The same today as in ages gray the singer's highest art
Is to sing of man and the soul of man from the depths of the human heart.

To sing the song that lingers in his heart from that far day
When men were brave and women fair and life was in its May
Is the singer's part of gladness when he gives his soul to man
In a song that lives because sweet pain has changed his earlier plan.

The husk, the harvest and the bin and all life's spreading plain
To the singer must be singing, if he man's soul would gain.
Man in his soul unsatisfied strives for what cannot be;
He grasps at a star and holds in his hand a drop from the sounding sea.

Over and over and over, since the towers of time were old;
Over and over and over, since the cloud gave the sun its gold,
Over and over and over, since the lines of our lives began,
Has man gone out from the marching host to sing of the soul of man.

The singer who sang of the pyramid's prime has gone the ways of men,
But the sun and moon and human heart are just the same as then.
The heart of man is a restless sea of varied star and clime,
And only when its depths are stirred comes song on the shores of time.

Over and over and over, since wrong had realm and state;
Over and over and over, since the shades on the living wait;
Over and over and over, singing of sun in the rain,
The chosen of God are bringing the voice of song from pain.

—James Riley in Yonkers Statesman.

THE ROOKIES.

A TALE OF WAR.

"Holy gorillas!" exclaimed the major, looking askance at the file of rookies who had just halted in a ragged line before him. "Is this what I left my stool for? I was tired of that stool, too, but I didn't know what was before me. No, I didn't know!"

The major glanced down the file again and sized them up. First came a pale faced boy in store clothes and a celluloid collar. Beside him stood the huge hulk of a longshoreman, next the nervous, wiry frame of a cow puncher, next a fat boy who for all the world might have just stepped out from between the covers of some musty copy of "Pickwick Papers," next a youth with a handsome pair of black eyes and fine frank face, next a lank fellow of twenty odd years with the look and the lean of a mountaineer, next—

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the major. "An Indian, if I'm alive! And this is what I'm up against. For heaven's sake, seargeant, take 'em away. Anywhere—yes, to the barracks or to the devil, if you wish; but the next time you bring 'em out have 'em in khaki or I'll go mad."

The sergeant saluted and dragged the batch across the green to what the major had called the barracks. These were six rows of milk white tents perched upon the crest of the greenest of hills, and that day they were silhouetted against the bluest of blue skies and a deeper blue sea.

The major stood for a time gazing despondently after the batch, but when he caught sight of the blue sea and sky his face brightened, and with a spring in his steps and a song on his lips he climbed to the hilltop to one side of the camp, sat down on a bowlder and gazed seaward. The sun warmed the major's back, the beauty that spread before him warmed his heart, and soon he stretched out upon the ground with a small stone as a pillow and went to sleep. By and by, how long does not matter, he was awakened by voices and beheld before him the rookies sitting in solemn conclave a little way down the hill. The pale faced boy was speaking.

"He ain't much for looks."

"G'wan," interrupted the longshoreman. "Did ye moind thim harrums o' hisn an the snap in thim goggles? Did ye moind 'em? I ask ye. Well, ye kin look out for 'im ef—ef, moind ye, phwat Ol'm tellin ye—we gits into onny fightin."

The cowpuncher opinioned of the major words too dreadful to print. They were so unusual that even the longshoreman, he of the picturesque verbiage, was shocked into swallowing his quid without a gasp and dropping his pipe.

It was the fat boy's turn, but he only snored. Then the black eyed youth spoke up.

"Tom," he said to the cowpuncher, with a sly twinkle in his eyes, "we wouldn't mind your cursing if we could only understand what you said. Won't you say it over again?"

The longshoreman aroused at that, and, stretching his long arm, he grasped the cow puncher by the collar and asked:

"Was it that little major ye was cussin in that way? Ef it was, jest ye swallow it. Moind ye, darlin, it's Mike O'Hoolihan o' the Red Shtar loine phwats a-talkin to ye, moind."

Then Mike dropped the cowpuncher, who fumbled around his hip pocket for a moment and then lay still.

The black eyed youth grasped Mike's hand, and the talk passed to the mountaineer.

"Be he a revenoo man?" he asked. "I've shot at a many a one of 'em, but never met 'em face to face."

The cowpuncher looked gratefully at the mountaineer, and that time his hand lay upon his hip pocket meditatively.

"Rifle?" he asked.

"Yep," said the mountaineer.

A moment of silence, and the Indian glanced from one to the other, grunted and rolled over to sleep, with his head resting upon the upturned stomach of the fat boy. This act sent the major into a fit of laughter. He could not get up if he would, so he began to roll down the hill as he had done many a time in his boyhood, and presently he landed against the guy ropes of his own tent in "officers' row." The next time that the major looked upon the file of rookies it was with keen interest.

Now, between the major and this file of rookies came a captain, two lieutenants, the usual complement of sergeants and a corporal or two. Of all these none is of any account in this yarn except the first sergeant, because he trained the rookies and made them what they were when they and the major came to a perfect understanding. In the meantime the captain had bit the dust at the stroke of a Mauser bullet, one of the lieutenants had died of fever, and the other one had disappeared. As for the other fellows, no sergeant but a first sergeant is any good for a year, and a corporal—he's good for nothing at all.

This sergeant was named Grimes. How old he was no one but he knew. He was a soldier, though, every inch of him, and when the scratch came it was he who played lieutenant to the major. That came about because when the battalion deployed on the morning of that memorable day in the jungle on the banks of Hell river Grimes' company took the center of line. It was then that the sergeant and the major had a tiff.

"Major," said Grimes, "git out o' the way o' fire when them regulations say as ye must. In there where ye be ye'll be kilt."

"I will not, Grimes," said the major. "Did I get behind when we chased Geronimo?"

The sergeant gave a sardonic grin.

"That ye did not, major, God bless ye, but ye've got to this time." With that Grimes encircled the major's waist with his arms and made to bear him to the rear, while the company lay smothering in the pampas, burning inside with desire to be up and at the run behind the sickly yellow flag that flopped beyond the hill.

"Kittle hill, they calls it, eh?" said Mike, the longshoreman, to the black eyed youth.

"Hisht, phwat's that?"

This time it was the major speaking.

"You knew I'd do it, Grimes," he said, "but you wouldn't heed."

"By the 40 articles, it's your right," said Grimes, spitting out a discarded tooth, "but ye are behind me line."

And he was, but the best Grimes could do could not make the major lie down. The line lay between Hell river and the hill, a thousand miles or more from the hill where we left them awhile ago, with the rookies on one side snoring in the summer sun and the major rolling down the other side threatening at every turn to burst his waistband with the laughter he was holding in. They were in another clime, too, under a sun that burned like a scourge. Mosquitoes? No, they were Manser bullets, clipping at the tops of the pampas grasses, scattering the delicate blossoms on the heads of the file. Behind them were other files, some of them wading Hell river knee deep in mud and shoulder deep in water. But that didn't save them, for the fellows behind the yellow flag on the hilltop had got the range, and almost every minute some one of them went down to settle there in a slimy grave. Some cried out, others only groaned. Some were silent and just sank, arms, haversacks and all, to join the roll of the "missing after the fight."

But not one of the file in the front looked like a rookie. The fat boy was nearly as fat as ever, and his little pig eyes gleamed savagely as he strove to get two fat fingers inside his trigger guard at once. Now and then one of them swore. It was always the cowpuncher first, until he laid down his gun and crawled to the rear. A Mauser took him in the skull. One kick, and he lay still.

The lank rookie shuddered, and, impelled by an impulse he did not understand, he rose to bring the cowpuncher back.

Zing, zing, zing, zing, zing!

"Listen to them!" sang out the black eyed boy. Down went the lank boy, his brains spilling into his hat. Then there were five of them.

Where all the rest of the company was only they and maybe their officers knew. The pampas hid everything. They might have charged. History says they did, but there is a dispute on a point of precedence in the matter. Some say that the seven rookies and the major and Grimes were left behind, but the major said no, and what were left of the lot agree with him.

It was the mountaineer's turn to go, it seemed, after the others had quit the light. He saw those two lying side by side, and his nervous force left him. But he was no coward. He did not shriek, as he might have done and often had doubtless. He got a good grip on his Krag, staggered up until his great length raised him even above the tops of the pampas. Then he doubled up like a jackknife, clapped his hand to his throat and rolled over, with his head next to the Indian's ribs.

"God!" said Mike and glanced down the file. There were beside him the Indian, the fat boy and Steve, with his black eyes flashing. They said nothing more, but lay listening to the major and Grimes, who were at it again.

"Now, with Geronimo," Grimes was saying, "we didn't have to wait for no orders. We got 'em first them days, eh, major? It's heads we wants. It'll come, major, an afore long they'll be after makin major generals an sich out'n sergeants. Sergeants, I tell ye! Be ye listenin to me?"

Just then came a tremendous shouting to the left. The big guns began to boom, and overhead the remnant of the major's file saw the shells sail and burst. One of them exploded directly overhead, and the fat boy yelled.

"Keep it up, young un!" cried Grimes. "It'll do ye good."

The major began to get excited, and Grimes, watching him eagerly, whispered to the file:

"Git yer knees under ye, boys. If ye fail us, it'll be worse'n a settin up ye'll get when the day's over." They got their knees under them, those four, and lay ready to spring. Grimes could not keep his superior down, try as he would, and when a hoarse shout sounded near them and a white haired old man, alone and on foot, broke through the grass before them, the major shouted, "Charge!" and disappeared.

Up they all went, but they fired never a shot until the slope of the hill brought them up, when, if they had looked back, they would have seen Hell river winding its sinuous way amid the tangle, bearing on its muddy surface a straying and melancholy fleet of empty campaign hats, sole signs of those who had worn them. But there was no such thing as stopping until they were entangled in the barbed wire guard, half way up, where they stood in the line supremely helpless, but supremely heroes. Not one had a knife save his bayonet. But there flopped the yellow flag, looking green now, in the rising mist of the smokeless powder. How it mocked them only they can know. They clubbed their rifles and beat the tangled wires down. Then they ran, tumbling, choking and crying, until the new turned clods on the earthworks beneath the flag met their eyes. The major flung up his arms, and the five—the sergeant had picked up the mountaineer's rifle—dropped down and fired. One volley rang out, then another, another and yet two more, and they paused to load again.

A bugle called the charge, and, still cramming the cartridges home, the little band rushed on. Another bugle call, and Grimes yelled:

At 'em, at 'em, at 'em, er we'll get left!"

Then they were where the mist and the smell of the fight held them complete. One more rod, and their feet would be on dead earth. Grimes waved his rifle over his head, and the four rookies formed a phalaux. In a time of peace Grimes would have laughed at the show they made. Funny? Granted, but funny as grief is when a man's laugh grates and makes your blood run cold.

Then they marked time to the rhythmical swing of Grimes' rifle, with the bullets cutting the air between their very elbows.

"Charge!" cried the major, and Grimes' rifle bumped his forehead in a salute. And the phalanx charged evenly, step by step, stride by stride, until the major gave a yell that had been Geronimo's and their feet were upon the yellow clods.

"Fire!" yelled Grimes. Five volleys blazed forth, and in a twinkle there was not a yellow face to be seen before them, for the trench was empty.

There had been six of them at that supreme moment, and some hours later there were only four, but then the sun had gone down, and in the faroff sky over the water the first lone star of the Southern Cross burned like a watch lantern against the blue black sky.

All about them the campfires burned, and over the hill and valleys hummed the sounds of thousands of men resting on their arms. The four had dug two graves just outside the breastworks between the trench and Hell river, and in them they laid with reverent hands the bodies of the two heroes—the fat boy and the Indian. Then they covered them over with the yellow earth and left them where they had fallen just outside the works at the moment of victory.

"What a death to die!" said Steve to the major, and in reply, while Mike Grimes and Steve stood with uncovered heads, the major lifted his face to the stars and uttered Geronimo's yell.

Then they lay down to sleep.—New York Sun.

Her Compliment.

"Talk about your corduroy roads," said a young actress who played here recently, "just let me tell you about the jolt the chambermaid dealt me the other morning. She has been letting me overdraw my towel account right along, so I felt that I was due to show my appreciation, and I gave her a pass to the show. She had a seat just to leeward of the orchestra leader, and I copped her out for my bullseye the minute I came on. I don't want to give myself a curtain call, but I do get them going the minute I cut in in that part, and there's something doing the whole time I am on the stage. I worked overtime last night showing that chambermaid the real thing. I was it. I was the whole programme, with footnotes. I made the hit of my life. This morning I met her in the hall.

"'Did you enjoy the performance last night?' I asked, giving her the cue to hand me out a few well chosen testimonials.

"'Oh, yes,' said she. 'I thought it was lovely.'

"'Did you?' I asked, getting ready to bow my thanks.

"'My, yes!' she went on. 'I liked it ever so much. The scenery was just perfectly grand.'"—Washington Post.

Didn't Change the Name.

A man named Palmer a long time ago made the English town of Rugeley notorious by an atrocious murder, and a deputation of the inhabitants waited on the home secretary with a petition for leave to change the name. The minister hesitated and asked what name they proposed to substitute. They replied that they had not decided. "What do you say," he said, "to taking my name?" They expressed their unqualified delight and obtained the home secretary's consent to this method of obliterating the memory of the obnoxious Palmer. The home secretary in question was Lord Palmerston. The town is still known as Rugeley.

A PATHETIC APPEAL.

The Moving Plea of a Divorced Man Who Wanted to Wed Again.

The following plea for judicial mercy sent to us by a correspondent, says Law Notes, will be found brimful of pathos: Ex parte Samuel Rice. To the Hon. H. A. Sharpe, Judge of the City Court of Birmingham, in Equity:

Your petitioner, Samuel Rice of Mobile, Ala., would deferentially represent that on Jan. 10, in the year of grace 1891, your honor dissolved the connubial ties theretofore existing between petitioner and his consort, Annie Rice, granting her a divorce a vinculo et matrimonii, with the beatific privilege thereunto annexed of marrying again, a privilege, it goes without saying, she availed herself of with an alacrity of spirit and a fastidious levity disdaining pursuit, but on this vital point your honor extended to petitioner only the charity of your silence.

Petitioner has found in his own experience a truthful exemplification of Holy Scripture, "that it is not well for man to be alone," and, seeing an inviting opportunity to superbly ameliorate his forlorn condition by a second nuptial venture, he finds himself circumvallated by an Ossa Pelion obstacle, which your honor alone has power to remove.

His days rapidly verging on the sere and yellow leaf, the fruits and flowers of love all going, the worm, the canker and the grief in sight, with no one to love and none to caress him, petitioner feels an indescribable yearning, longing and heaving to plunge his adventurous prow once more into the vexed waters of the sea of Connubiality. Wherefore other refuge having none and wholly trusting to the tender benignity and sovereign discretion of your honor, petitioner humbly prays that in view of the accompanying flats of a great cloud of reputable citizens, giving him a phenomenally good name and fair fame, you will have compassion on him and relieve him of the hymeneal disability under which his existence has become a burden by awarding him the like privilege of marrying again, thus granting him a happy issue out of the Red sea of troubles into which a pitiless fate has whelmed him. For, comforting as the velvety touch of an angel's palm to the fever racked brow, and soothing as the strains of an æolian harp when swept by the fingers of the night wind, and dear as those ruddy drops that visit these sad hearts of ours, and sweet as sacramental wine to dying lips, it is when life's fitful fever is ebbing to its close to pillow one's aching head on some fond wifely bosom and breathe his life out gently there.

And in duty bound to attain the possibility of compassing such a measureless benediction, petitioner will pray without ceasing, in accents as loud and earnest as ever issued from celibatarian lips.

SAMUEL RICE, Petitioner.

STRENGTH OF PAPER.

The Great Weight Borne by a Cushion of Rice Paper.

A party of brokers were talking in the bourse of the tensile strength of paper. A nucelage bottle had been overturned on a sheet of ordinary writing paper and a heavy paperweight had become fastened to the sheet. One of the men picked the paper up and dangled the weight from it. Then, in a spirit of curiosity, he piled other weights on the edge of the one fastened to the sheet to see how much the paper would hold. Forty two pounds were hung on the slender sheet before it gave way.

The experiments attracted the attention of a half dozen or so of men. In the group was an importer of Japanese articles, and he said he had an article made of tissue paper that would bear the weight of any two men who could jump on it, and he wagered liquches for the crowd that they would not break it.

The wager was taken up, and then he drew from his coat pocket what seemed to be a bundle of brown paper. It was easily concealed in the palm of his hand. But he placed his lips to a brass nipple and soon the bundle assumed the shape of a large doughnut. Fastening the stopper, Mr. Van Dusen threw the thing on the floor and told his companions to go ahead and jump.

First one man stood on the cushion, for that is what it was, then two men. Next the two men jumped on it, and then three men. The men tried to break the bag with their heels. The importer watched the endeavor to make his cushion collapse for awhile, then said he guessed he had won the bet.

This was agreed to, and a new test of the strength of the inflated bag was made. A board was procured and placed over the cushion on a bench. Five men sat on the board, and the bag collapsed with a report that sounded through the building like an explosion. An examination of the broken bag showed it to be made of rice paper coated with a paint that resembled roofing fluid. The paper tears easily, and the brokers marveled at its strength. The weight of the cushion was less than an ounce, and when deflated could be tucked away in a vest pocket.—Philadelphia Record.

The Owl In History.

The owl was in former times generally regarded as an omen of misfortune or death; but as the Egyptians represented Minerva under the form of an owl the Athenians, who were under the care of this goddess, looked upon the appearance of the owl as a favorable omen. It therefore formed upon the ancient coins referred to the symbol of Athens and her foreign possessions. The Chinese and the Tartars have also held the owl in high esteem. The first named used to wear owl's feathers in their caps, and some Tartar tribes still worship idols made like owls.

Quill Pens.

Quill pens are said by some authorities to have been used in the year 553 and by others not until 635. Quills had a long reign, for the steel pen does not seem to have been introduced until 1803. Improvements on the steel pen were made by Mr. Gillott of Birmingham, England, in 1822. The gold pen came next.

Force of Habit.

"Why do Mr. Paintbrush and his wife promenade in single file?"

"They used to ride a tandem, and they can't get over the tandem habit."

The oldest public building in New York is St. Paul's chapel, at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street. It was built in 1766, ten years before the Declaration of Independence.

A scientist says a sigh is due to worry, but that a deeper cause is a lack of oxygen.

HOW ICE IS FORMED.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE ARTIFICIAL AND NATURAL PRODUCTS.

Manufactured Ice Is Frozen From the Sides, While the Article That Nature Furnishes Is Congealed From the Top Down.

"But few people know anything about ice," said a gentleman connected with one of the plants in this city. "How it is made, how it is handled and the way to get the best results out of a given quantity are things that the average person knows but little about. There is in the first place a curious difference in the way natural and manufactured ice is formed. Natural ice is frozen from the top down. It is a matter of displacement. It begins with the first thin surface of the water and freezes down into the water, the depth or thickness depending on the prevailing temperature. Manufactured ice is frozen from the sides. Ammonia of course does the freezing, and the brine that is used acts as a sort of reservoir, holding the cold which is to crystallize the water in the cans. The streaks so frequently found in blocks of ice are due to the fact that the freezing is from the side. There is frequently found in lake ice small spaces of various shapes and describing many different lines, and these are due to small quantities of air which are imprisoned during the freezing process. These spaces are not so common in manufactured air, because the air is not allowed to take the same liberties with the water that is to be frozen.

"The processes of manufacturing ice are simple enough, but the construction of tanks, such as are used around factories and cold storage plants, is a rather complex business. They are built in layers so that air can neither get out or come in. There are generally two or three spaces that are filled with dead air that will take up neither heat nor cold. There are several layers of paper, and one space is filled with a nonconducting moss, which is really made of finely crushed granite. These spaces and layers form perfect insulation so far as heat and cold are concerned, and these elements cannot pass to and from the tanks. It costs a world of money to properly construct these tanks, and really persons not familiar with the facts have no sort of idea of the expensiveness of it.

"Few persons understand handling ice in a way to get the best results. Icemen are required to figure the thing out on a scientific basis. They know just how much ice it will take to cool a given space. They can figure it down to a square inch. But we must remember, in the first place, that ice will not cool anything until it begins to melt. If it were possible to cram an ordinary room full of ice and keep it in a condition where it would not melt a particle, the walls of the room would not cool because of the presence of the ice, but the very moment the ice begins to melt the walls will begin to cool. The ice must give off some of its cold before having any sort of influence on the things around it, and it does this when it begins to melt. Now, this is natural law and a fact which the meanest tyro would understand if he stopped long enough to think about it. There is another fact which is overlooked with the same persistence by the average person who uses ice. Of course persons who have large refrigerators have mastered these simpler principles, yet they can be used with equal advantage in the ordinary icebox.

"Heat, as I started to say, travels one way and cold another. Heat goes up. It expands. It is fluffy, light and airy and is capable of floating away on the atmosphere. Cold strikes down the other way. So, in the case of ice, the cooling influences are downward. In cooling a room the ice should be placed at the top of the room to get the best results. If vents are run down at the sides of the room so the cold thrown off by the ice can fall from both sides, forming a sort of circle, it will soon drift around in circular form, and the room will cool much more rapidly. These are some of the things overlooked by the vast majority of persons who use ice, and consequently they do not get the best results. By following the simpler natural laws in such matters the average man would not only get more good out of the ice he buys, but the chances are that the ice bill would be much smaller.

"But speaking of the great care taken in insulating the tank," the iceman continued, "calls to my mind the fact that wood is a pretty hot article, and this is another thing which has impressed itself with peculiar force on the mind of the iceman. Since embarking in the ice business I have often wondered what the difference in temperature was in the different kinds of woods. There is, of course, some difference, and it would be an interesting thing if some fellow could find out just about what it is. But this is not the point. All wood is hot from the viewpoint of the iceman. The fellow who figures on cooling spaces that are inclosed by wood must figure on the units of heat in order to find out just how much ice will be required. He must figure on the units of heat to be overcome under any circumstances, for that matter, but in the case where the space is surrounded by wood he must figure on wood as an additional element.

"Wood is always hot, and it generally requires a good bit of ice to drive out the heat which is stored in this material. This is why changes have been made in the matter of constructing refrigerators where meats and perishable goods are stored. The lining found in these refrigerators has saved a world of ice, because it has made it unnecessary to freeze the wooden frame in order to get the proper temperature in the box. It is probable that this general idea will in time be more useful as a saver of ice, and it will of course be a good thing from the standpoint of the consumer. Wood is a great ice eater, and this is why icemen have been plotting against the material."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Russians Like Perfumery.

The Russians are very good and lucrative customers to the makers of perfumery, for it flows like water as a spray in their apartments and in the little ornamental fountains that decorate their drawing rooms and state apartments, among the utmost luxury that prevails in rare flowers and plants, especially in St. Petersburg during the long winter season.

A Shooting Trip.

He—Did you shoot anything while you were up in Canada?

She—Yes, indeed! We went out in a boat one day and shot the loveliest rapids you ever saw.—Philadelphia Record.

HIDDEN USES OF TREES.

They Are Liberating Oxygen and Moisture Day and Night.

Utilitarians consider the trunk the important part of the tree. The trunk is a wise makeshift of nature which towers aloft and tries to lift the vital organs of the tree—the leaves—out of harm's way and into purer air and brighter sunshine. Beneath the ground the strong roots and rootlets have hundreds of eager, thirsty mouths which take nourishment from the earth. Water and mineral matter are carried upward by the process of capillary attraction to the leaves in the crown and the branches for digestion and assimilation. A leafless tree stands little chance of living. Trees denuded of their leaves by caterpillars and other mischievous things are deprived of their stomachs and lungs at once.

Every leaf on a tree is unceasingly industrious day and night. Examine the linden leaf, or, in fact, any leaf will do—the truth applies to all—and notice how its surface is spread to catch the sunshine. The underside of the leaf has a different appearance. The tissue is tenderer and a network of breathing pores. A section placed under the objective of the microscope reveals tiny cells filled with a greenish liquid called chlorophyl, which plays an important part in the domestic economy of the tree. When undigested food from the ground has been carried to the leaves, the chlorophyl seizes it, and under the influence of sunlight changes it to nourishment. The chlorophyl also breaks up the carbon dioxide with which it comes into contact and, liberating the oxygen, sends it out into the atmosphere.

Digested food materials are carried from the leaves to all parts of the tree and aid in its growth. Leaves, as the lungs, are necessary in the process of breathing. Like animals, the tree need, oxygen and breathes much after the manner of a human being. Not only is the life giving air taken into the lungs or leaves, but it is inhaled through tiny openings in the bark, just as men and animals transpire through the skin. These tiny breathing holes are called lenticels, and may be seen plainly on the bark of cherry and many other kinds of trees. As the tree drinks water, it sweats and exhales water vapor along with the oxygen cast off from the carbon dioxide.

Tons and tons of moisture are evaporated from wooded areas. This is another beneficial act. Water vapor in the atmosphere is essential to agriculture. Trees transpire through cracks and fissures in the bark, where the lenticels are hidden from sight. This is especially true in old trees. From time to time scientists have computed the leaf area of trees, and the results have been astonishing. An ordinary linden feet has a surface of ten square inches. Multiply this by the number of leaves on a branch and calculate the leakage area of the tree. This entire surface is liberating oxygen and water vapor day and night.—Chicago Post.

CULINARY CAPERS.

A few slices of orange added to a cream of tomato soup just before serving will, it is said, improve its flavor.

If cabbages and cauliflower are past their freshness, a tiny pinch of soda or a piece of loaf sugar will revive them.

When any recipe includes the juice of one lemon, the quantity used should be four teaspoonfuls, as both the size and juiciness of lemons vary.

When making tea, if the kettle should have boiled, pour a cup of cold water in and let it boil up again before making, and you will find the tea will be as nice again.

In cooking macaroni or spaghetti it will be found an improvement to melt the butter and cheese together and add them to the white sauce instead of sprinkling them, as usual, between layers of the macaroni.

Some time when you want an apple tapioca and apples are out of seas n try pepland as a substitute. Cut in pieces and use with a few raisins. You will be glad you tried it if you serve whipped cream with it.

If you want to keep fish, never put one on top of another. Wrap each fish separately in a clean cloth wrung out of cold water in which some salt has been dissolved, lay them on a dish and keep them in the coolest place available.

The Beauty Spot Patch.

The custom of wearing black patches to make the skin seem fairer came from the habit of applying in the sixteenth century pieces of black velvet or other dark stuff to the temples for the headache. A fashionable coquette discovered that these were becoming and brought them into use in France, whence the custom spread into Europe. They were worn not only by women, but by exquisites and the clergy, though their use was not general among men. They were called mouches and were made round, square, oval and in the shape of stars, hearts, crescents and animals of all sorts, so that a lady's face sometimes had the appearance of a menagerie.

Railway Improvement.

There was a time, which some of us remember, when a man before taking a long ride on a train would make his will and say goodby to his family with the most unpleasant anticipations. In those early days trains did not run fast, but when they ran off the track there were apt to be most uninteresting corpses. Today when we read of a train going 60 miles an hour breaking in two, hurling part of itself down a steep embankment, with the result that only a few are injured and these slightly, we feel that there has been progress. In fact, one is safer on a train than almost anywhere else.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Sarcastic.

"Do you know, Miss Frisbie," said the huge headed young author, "my most brilliant thoughts come to me in my sleep?"

"It's a great pity that you are troubled with insomnia," added the fair young lady.—Detroit Free Press.

Defined.

Teacher—What little boy can tell me what is a "pioneer?"

Tommy—I know. My sister's one.

Teacher—Your sister?

Tommy—Yes; she plays the piannor all the time.—Philadelphia Press.

Fast Time.

Parson—Yes, on one occasion I married four couples in a quarter of an hour. Quick work, wasn't it?

Nautical Young Lady—Yes, rather; 16 knots an hour.—Punch.

BEYOND DOUBT.

These Facts Must Convince Every Portsmouth Reader.

That which follows is the experience of a resident of Portsmouth. Incredulity cannot exist about the statement because it can easily be investigated.

Mr. Thomas Entwistle, city marshal says:—"I was never troubled very much with my kidneys but I had a very sharp attack of lameness of the back and pains across the loins. At the time I got Doan's Kidney Pills I was suffering much distress. It hurt me to take any sudden movement and sharp twinges seized me in the small of the back when rising from a chair. I took but a few doses when I found they were helping me and before I had finished the whole box I was quite free from pain. I have had no trouble since.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

OLIVER W. HAM,
(successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
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Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Haynes avenue.
Telephone 59-2.

Constantly Increasing Sales Since 1874
Tells the story of the great success of the
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10c CIGAR.

Little Gold Dust
A clear Havana filled
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By the same manufacturer, is also a great favorite.
For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
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Calls by night at residence, 9 Mile avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

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RANGES
AND
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
Everything to be found in a First Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.
Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.
Please consider that in this line will be found some of the
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts
39 to 45 Market Street

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

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THE HERALD.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1901.

The history of the New York police force is a record of "shake-up" and "shake-down."

The man who loves to risk his life beyond the breakers has only a few more weeks in which to perform.

The month with the "r" has arrived, but the climate still suggests gastronomic deliberation and forbearance.

The sultan's diligence in keeping typewriters out of his country has not prevented great annoyance by an unfriendly biographer.

Richard Croker is in no hurry to return to this country. Perhaps he hates to be reminded of his past, and, incidentally, of I is present.

The high regard of the Boers for Oom Paul is demonstrated by the fact that while he is prevented by various sufficient causes from joining in the fighting, he is always permitted to participate in the cheering.

A New York policeman, while clad in his robe de nuit, captured a fleeing burglar, thereby reaping great honor. Possibly some of "the finest" will be in favor of adopting a new uniform in the hope of changing their luck.

A member of the French academy has just left this country. The purpose of his travels is to propagate the French language. If he can secure a more exact application of words to the average bill of fare, he will do much to gratify the purist. The language in which we eat is truly a mongrel dialect.

Is Grover Cleveland trying to establish a new cult among fishermen? The news reports state that the ex-president and a party of friends were overhauled the other day by Massachusetts game wardens who found one bass a quarter of an inch short of the legal minimum. Immediately Mr. Cleveland claimed the fish as his catch, while the others clamored for the right to pay the fine by asserting it to be theirs. Mr. Cleveland lost the bout. Competition for the honor of catching the largest fish is so common that this new rivalry for the smallest catch is a refreshing innovation.

Mr. Bryan's assertions that democracy has been weakened cannot be denied. But the lack of strength ought not to be attributed without hesitation to the abandonment of the Chicago platform. Every physician feels confident that his medicine would effect a cure if persisted in; but the patient is often the most reliable interpreter of his symptoms. Free silver tonic has been tried as a stimulant for democratic nerve, but it has not produced results. There are plenty of remedies suggested, however, although, as usual, a number of retired practitioners tremble when they think of the mistakes the younger men are liable to commit. It is safe to say that if Dr. Bryan figures further in the case, it will be only in consultation.

Beginning with the next school term each of Boston's new public school buildings, and there are six of them to start with, will be fitted up with bath rooms for the use and improvement of the pupils. This is not a new experiment in the big New England town. It was tried first in the Paul Revere building two years ago, and the general adoption of the idea proves that it is considered a valuable adjunct to the labor of imparting knowledge. If the child cannot pass muster on the score of personal cleanliness he is sent to the bath room, and the work of education waits on this purifying process. A clean child is understood to work to better advantage than a grimy one, and he certainly is much more inspiriting for the teacher. It is believed that the soap-and-water example set by the school teachers will prove to be copy that the parents will soon follow. In this way the school bath room will be less and less needed as the example of cleanliness spreads. In time, when parents and pupils become sensitive over the doubtful complaint of an enforced bath, the bath room can be retired entirely from daily use. There is no doubt that the bath is a civilizer, and that soap lubricates the rails of progress. There is no doubt, too, that lack of cleanliness and general untidiness in a pupil is very discouraging to the teacher and consequently injurious to the pupil's chances for advancement. Because of all this the Boston experiment in its broadened field will continue to attract widespread attention.

CURRENT OPINION.

New York is in the very center of the Great Pie Belt, and its appetite for pie, we are told, is almost as insatiable as that of New England. There may be a connection between pie and vice closer than is generally suspected; and perhaps gastronomic reform must precede the downfall of Tammany.—Providence Journal.

The long delay in the execution of Nordstrom has not only robbed his punishment of its highest exemplary effect, but it has impaired the public confidence in the integrity and usefulness of the machinery of legal justice.—Portland Oregonian.

Democratic State conventions this year may be called a series of coroner's investigations held within the party. The question among the leaders is, "Who's alive?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Roosevelt's nature is essentially active and he doubtless finds irksome the passive position of the Vice-Presidency, which places him in a trying position before the public.—Nashville Banner.

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhœa when your bowels are out of order. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

CHURCH NOW CLOSED.

In spite of the stormy weather, more than three hundred persons attended the last mass held in the Catholic church, St. Mary's the Star of the Sea, York beach. The camp chairs were again called into requisition, as the regular seats were all taken. There is an early mass at 6.30 a. m. every Sunday in the Hotel Abracca ball room, and the attendance is so great that the people cannot be comfortably accommodated. Dr. Hawkes and the other gentlemen who have stirred themselves to obtain these quarters for the congregation at the Albracca have decided that hereafter the Catholics at York Harbor must attend mass at the York Beach Catholic church. To this end an effort is being made now to have the electric cars run at fifteen minute intervals and oftener on Sunday morning if necessary, to accomodate the crowds who wish to ride to and fro. At the Sunday morning offertory a beautiful hymn to the Blessed Virgin Mary was sung as a solo by Miss Helen O'Donnell, the noted vocalist. The title of the hymn is "Sweet Star of the Sea." As the congregation filed out of the church the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," were heard from the piano in the organ loft. The priest left the tabernacle door standing open, a sure sign that the last service had been held for this year.

PROBATE COURT.

Judge of Probate Thomas A. Leavitt of Exeter and Register of Probate George F. Richards of Exeter were here on Tuesday and held a session of probate court. The usual routine of business was transacted, but no important cases were taken up.

KITTERY.

There will be a regular meeting of Whipple lodge of Good Templars at Wentworth hall this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brackett and children, who have been making a visit in Shapleigh, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Grace Hayden of Eliot, who has been visiting here for a few days, returned home today. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Helen Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Travers of Framingham, Mass., are guests at the Orman house.

Mr. Joseph Wilson Hobbs, who has been passing his vacation at his home in town, has returned to his school in New York.

Frank Reynolds, who has been passing the summer in town, left today for a visit in Portland.

New Departure

I have a new stock of

Wall Papers and Paints

Which I can furnish a Lowest Prices.

Charles E. Walker,

Government St., Kittery, Me.

LOCATIONS GRANTED.

Right Of Way Obtained In Eliot For Electric Road Tracks.

The promoters of the new electric railway from Kittery to Eliot can now proceed with the construction of their line, as their locations in Eliot have been granted.

Thirty or more of the moneyed and influential citizens had a meeting at the railroad station in Eliot, on Tuesday, together with the railroad commissioners and Judge Samuel W. Emery, the latter representing the electric railway projectors; and it was the unanimous sense of the gathering that the locations prayed for should be granted.

Judge Emery put forth his side of the case clearly and effectively. The party were taken over the proposed route of the new line, in buckboards. The work of building the road will probably be started before the end of this month.

GROCERS WILL CLOSE.

The following petition has been circulated generally among the grocery dealers and has also been signed by the following grocers:

We, the undersigned grocers, agree to close our places of business, Thursday, Sept. 5th, on account of Portsmouth day at Hampton Beach, the stores to close at twelve o'clock noon: George H. Joy, William H. Smith, John O. Downs, George H. Abbott, Howard N. Haskell, S. Maddock & Son, C. F. Wells, John S. Young, W. O. Winn, James R. Yeaton & Co., Ward & Co., Cutter & Benfield, Albert E. Rand, John Leary, J. H. Young, Warrington Moulton, George R Palfrey, John E. Milton, Charles H. Clark, B. F. Russell, William P. Murphy, Edward Russell, J. J. Fletcher, A. K. W. Green, Robert R Lear, Simon P. Harmon, John Woods, Charles H. Tucker, John J. Laskey, Howard S. Laskey, H. P. Ridge, D. J. Carroll & Co., Cash Grain & Grocery Co., Portsmouth Beef & Provision Co., John Hallam, William Warburton, Payne & Walker, Charles Churchill.

ROCHESTER FAIR.

New Hampshire's great fair, the event of the year, the Rochester fair, is billed for September 9th to 13th, inclusive. Fast horse racing by the cream of New England's racing talent; good vaudeville shows; splendid exhibitions of floral and farming products; interesting display of machinery; a monster cattle show and difficult feats in balloon ascensions and acrobatic features never tried before are a few of the events to be witnessed at the Rochester fair, beside the beautiful evening display which will be seen at the evening celebrations September 11th and 12th.

Don't miss the Rochester fair. It is the best event of the year in New Hampshire.

The Boston & Maine railroad will run special trains, and round trip tickets good going September 9th to 13th, inclusive, and good returning September 10th to 14th, inclusive, will be on sale at the principal stations.

Special trains on September 11th and 12th will be run on account of the evening celebration, as scheduled on poster.

SEAWARDS—FARWELL.

A wedding of much interest to Kittery people occurred at the home of the bride at noon today when Miss Georgie Eugenie Farwell, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farwell of Kittery, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Seawards. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George Clarke Andrews of the Second Methodist church in the presence of the immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride wore a dress of white silk. The couple were the recipients of many handsome wedding presents. After a short wedding tour they will reside at Locke's cove, Kittery.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Court street Christian church have postponed their monthly meeting from this Thursday to Thursday, Sept. 12th.

DE WET'S THREAT.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—De Wet has issued a proclamation, says a despatch to the Mail from Cape Town, that he will shoot all armed British found in Orange River colony after September 15th.

Keeping Apples.

Apples always keep better when protected from currents of air; consequently it is better to keep them in headed up barrels than exposed on shelves.

Vanilla Extract.

Extract of vanilla, it is said, can be made for home use cheaper than it can be bought. Two vanilla beans, half a pint of pure alcohol and half a pint of boiled and cooled or distilled water will make a pint of the extract.

London's Cemeteries.

London has 21 municipal cemeteries and 10 which are owned by private companies.

The Small Boy's Knees.

A good suggestion for the use of the woman whose children knock out their stocking knees is to baste a piece of strong net over the hole. The darning can then be accomplished with great neatness and strength and in a much shorter time than in any other way.

FOUL MURDER

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

an declares that she heard screams at about midnight. The place is thickly covered with alders and bushes.

Two of the girls employed at the Hotel Champernowne saw two men very near the spot where the murder was committed at about half past eleven. One of the men was tall and the other short. The tall one spoke to the girls, but finding no answer, made no further talk.

The arrested brothers are tall and short. The girls told their story to the *Herald* reporter before they knew of any arrests. The first man arrested admitted that he intended to leave the country. He sent for his brother and as soon as the latter appeared at the station, he was detained, and will have to tell of the whereabouts of both on Tuesday night.

If the man arrested has been going with the girl, had quarreled, and was intended to leave, there is a strong cause for holding him. Insane jealousy would be the motive suggested.

The inquest was continued at three o'clock. Hundreds of people were about the place all the day.

Both Italians arrested were employed at the dry dock as laborers.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., will preach at Union chapel, Little Boar's Head, on Sunday, September 8 at 11 o'clock.

Judge Wm. G. Ewing will deliver a lecture on Christian Science in Pythian hall, Thursday evening at 7.45 o'clock.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Keep a small square of carpet to carry about while cleaning to set a pail of water on. The precaution will save blemishes on polished floors or carpets.

Carpet tacks are said to be more effective than shot for cleaning glass jars. Half fill the jars or bottles with hot soap suds, add the tacks and shake vigorously.

A spot remover that is said to be of extraordinary value as a grease eradicator is made of 80 parts benzine, 10 parts acetic ether and 1 part pear oil.

Leather chair seats may be brightened and revived by rubbing them with the white of an egg. Leather bookbindings can also be improved by the same treatment.

Put a clove of garlic in the bottle of olive oil when it comes from the grocer and see what a palatable flavor it will impart. It should only remain about 24 hours, which will be sufficient time to do its work.

Do not fill lamps to the top and do not burn them until they are entirely empty, for fear of an explosion. Do not keep them on the chimney piece or in a very warm place lest the gas expand with heat and thus cause explosion.

Too many housewives neglect to provide themselves with sleeves which can be quickly slipped over the dress sleeves when an emergency calls them to the kitchen. White cambric is the best for these, and the full kind, gathered at top and bottom over a rubber cord, is generally most satisfactory.

The Expectation of Life.

The old rule for obtaining one's expectation of life—subtracting your present age from 86 and dividing by 2—which has been floating the rounds of the newspapers for many years, is no longer used by insurance companies. The rule which was based upon 86 years as the limit of life is now considered obsolete. It was originated by Demoivre, whose name it bears, and was used in his treatise on annuities, written in 1725.

It was at first deemed correct by insurance men and was used by the Northampton company in 1780 in preparing tables when life insurance was comparatively new. By these tables a person of 20 may expect to live 33 years; one of 30, 28 years; one of 40, 23 years.

According to the modern computation a person of 20 may expect to live 42 years; a person of 30, 34 years; a person of 40, 28 years; a person of 50, 21 years, and a person of 60, 16 years; figures being given without decimals.—Argonaut.

Renewing Steel Pens.

If a steel pen be heated in gaslight and dipped in cold water, it becomes as good as new.

His Silken Gown.

Heliogabalus was the first Roman emperor to wear a silken garment. In the year A. D. 220 he had a silken gown made in which he appeared in public and which caused grave scandal among staid elderly Roman citizens.

An Old Oil Spring.

In Zante, one of the Ionian islands, there is a petroleum spring which has been known for nearly 3,000 years. It is mentioned by Herodotus.

The Oleander.

Both the leaves and the flowers of the oleander are poisonous and should not be kept within the reach of children.

Berries.

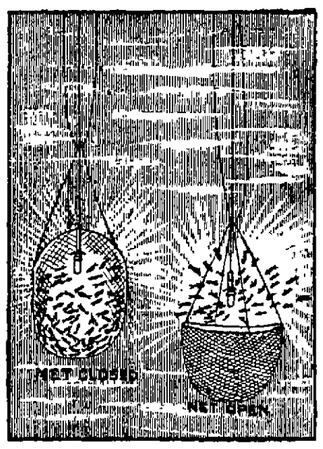
Berries spoil quickly if kept in a dish that excludes the air. The best way to keep them is to spread them out in a single layer on a board. When heaped together, they mold.

British Rivers.

The British islands are better provided with rivers than any other country of the same size on the globe.

Fishing with electric light rays for bait is the latest feat of science, says the New York Journal. The inventors of the light that is to rob the sea of its inhabitants say it will revolutionize the fishing industry. The Captains Courageous whose praise Kipling has sung are to be no more. Instead, a handful of electricians will go down to the sea, press a button, and, lo, hundreds of fish, drawn by an irresistible power, will find themselves flapping around the deck of a boat.

This power is the Yale marine arc light. Its inventors are Irving A. Bur-



ELECTRICAL FISHING DEVICE.

dick and Francis G. Hall, Jr., Yale boys, who were graduated last year. The practical possibilities of the light were explained to W. S. Mead, the millionaire, and the building of four boats designed specially for this kind of deep sea fishing is now under way.

On each of the boats there will be four electric lamps on cables 200 feet long. Each light will be lowered in a net which will be automatically opened. The weight of the fish will close it. Each boat will be equipped with a complete electric lighting plant, and wherever possible wood will be used to deaden sound. For night fishing the decks will be brilliantly lighted.

The lamp consists of an upper mechanism chamber solenoid and other mechanism. The lower chamber is inclosed by a glass globe, which is hermetically sealed to the upper chamber by rubber gaskets. Inside the lower chamber are placed an inner globe and the carbon. The lamp is 22 inches over all and is encircled by a handle seven inches in diameter. The metal parts are of gun metal. The glass globes are designed to withstand a pressure of 500 pounds, insuring safety at a depth of 1,000 feet. The greatest depth to which any diver is known to have descended is 204 feet. The feeder cable is led into the mechanism chamber through a rubber packed stuffing box, and when immersed the lamp is, of course, water tight.

A Chance For Electricians.

A Berlin tramway company offers prizes of $750 and $375, respectively, for the best speed indicators suitable for use on their cars. An additional royalty will be paid to the owner of the successful instrument.

To Make Ozone by Electricity.

A patent has recently been taken out in Germany for the production of ozone by the electrification of the air by a process which reduces the heat generated and, therefore, the formation of oxides of nitrogen to a minimum. The apparatus to be preferred has its electrodes covered with a very large number of points and separated by glass plates. The great point appears to be to make the electric discharge as nearly invisible as possible.

Here's a Pleasant Prospect.

This summer's excessive heat is explained by a Chicago scientist in a way calculated to give both chills and fever to that part of humanity which accepts his explanation. He asserts that the earth in its annual revolution about the sun is approaching nearer and nearer to that orb every summer and getting farther and farther away every winter. The ultimate result, he avers, will be that the inhabitants of this sphere will be alternately baked and frozen until no living being is left.

The use of gas to make the hair grow is one of the latest medical discoveries. The gas employed is oxygen. A large cap fits tightly round the head and is supplied with oxygen from a bag which is slung over the patient's shoulders. It is worn for a few hours every day and even in cases of absolute baldness is said to produce a more or less luxuriant crop of hair.

The discovery was made at the Oxygen hospital, London. The gas is used for the cure of quite a number of diseases. A woman was undergoing the oxygen cure for skin disease, and one of her arms had for many days been placed in a light airtight box filled with the gas. It was soon noticed that on that part of the arm that was unaffected by the disease the growth of hair was much stimulated, and this naturally suggested oxygen as a cure for baldness.

The first experiment was made upon a woman who had completely lost her hair, and it was found that after a few weeks' treatment there was quite a strong growth.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Willis B. Mathes, P. C.; Robert M. Herrick, N. C.; Allison L. Phinney, V. C.; Charles C. Charlsen, H. P.; Fred Heiser, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Harry Hersum, C.; William P. Gardner, V. C.; Edward E. Voudy S. Ex.; George D. Richardson, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Willis Brooks Ind.; Arthur Parnham, E.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Frederic B. Higgins, N. G.; Charles J. Pendexter, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

A Whisky Train.

The various jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old

KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.

The largest shipment of Whisky in cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillers, WRIGHT & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky. This shipment consisted of four carloads (a small train) of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 2025 cases, and an advance car containing 250 cases, a total of 2275 cases, for May orders and were distributed as follows:

P. T. Connor Co.,	Boston,	500 cases	C. L. Richardson & Co.,	Boston,	400 cases
Conway & Co.,	"	300 "	John Lyons & Co.,	"	100 "
Carter, Carter & Meigs,	"	100 "	Eastern Drug Co.,	"	100 "
M. J. Corliss Co.,	"	100 "	J. R. Magullion & Co.,	"	100 "
H. Swartz & Co.,	"	100 "	Miscellaneous,	"	575 "

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Trade and Families Supplied by the Globe Grocery Company.

FAMOUS AMERICAN ECHOES.

Acoustics In the Washington Hall of Statuary—Grand Canyon.

In this country there are many well known buildings noted for their echoes, and of these perhaps none is more remarkable than the tabernacle in Salt Lake City. When this hall is empty and quiet, the ring of a pin falling on the floor can be heard from all points, and even the feeble, rasping sound produced by rubbing the hands together is perfectly audible from one end of the building to the other.

A better known, but really less wonderful, example of audibility within a building is found in the national hall of statuary in the capitol at Washington. The phenomena manifested here, which are genuine and interesting enough, have been somewhat overstated. I have spent a long morning in this hall studying the matter critically, and, having obtained due permission, have questioned the various groups of visitors while being placed in chosen positions by the guides to hear the marvelous reverberations of sound.

The guides certainly make the most of their opportunities for impressing visitors, but when a guide retreats to a distance to whisper you may observe on approaching him with due caution that his whisper is of the "stage whisper" sort and calculated to carry with great distinctness under any conditions. The chief acoustical peculiarities of the chamber are clearly due to the fact that the roof, which is partly domed, is not symetrical with respect to the floor, so that a complex reverberation is the consequence.

Natural echoes unsurpassed in wonderful effect are not far to seek in America. Probably Irish Killarney itself does not hide away more striking echoes than lurk within the famous Colorado canyon, and it would be rash to assert that these are quite the most wonderful to be found among the rocky retreats of the far west.

Deep ravines being the recognized haunt of echoes, it may be taken for granted that many exist in the great gorge of Niagara, and any one journeying to the falls by this approach will be well rewarded by stopping at Inspiration point, walking forward to the edge of the cliff and here waiting till the first train on nearing the level crossing blows its whistle. All the deep glen takes up and carries on the warning shriek.

The musical chord blown so constantly by railway engines often meets with a beautiful response from the surrounding country. This is very noticeable round the lake of Geneva, Wisconsin, when the listener is standing on high ground and trains are threading their way through the woodland below. These effects are due to the nearness of extensive pine forests to the railroad tracks.—Pearson's Magazine.

Just the Opposite.

"I was put out of the theater," asserted the indignant man.

"And you want damages?" asked the lawyer.

"That's exactly it," answered the indignant man.

"What was the play?"

"Henrietta Squeeler in her new emotional drama."

"You have no claim for damages if they put you out," asserted the lawyer, "but you'd have a fine case if they'd made you stay. I've seen her."—Chicago Post.

The Key West Fisherman.

In handling fishes it requires a certain amount of care to avoid being cut by the fins, which in some species are to some extent poisonous. The Key West fisherman has an unbounded horror of being bitten by almost any kind of fish, as he fears blood poisoning will set in, although, according to those who have studied the question, there seems to be very little foundation for this fear.

Before the Bout.

"Is Mickey in condition?"

"He's as fine as silk. Ah, Mickey's a great boy! He's got something up his sleeve that'll astonish all thim other duffers."

"What is it, Mister Doolan?"

"It's his ar-r-rm."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

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If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous

FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

and has received the commendation of Engineers Architects and Consumers generally.

Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BOSTON & MAINE R. R

EASTERN DIVISION

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston. 3 50, 7 30, 7 35, 8 15, 10 55, 11 05 a m, 1 18, 2 21, 3 05, 5 00, 6 35, 7 23 p m. Sunday, 3 50, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

For Portland, 7 35, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50, 11 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m, 8 50, 11 20 p m.

For Wells Beach, 7 35, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 7 35, 9 55 a m. 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m.

For North Conway, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 3 00 p m.

For Somersworth, 4 50, 7 35, 9 45, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 2 40, 3 00, 5 22, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m. 1 30, 5 00 p m.

For Rochester, 9 45, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 2 40, 3 00, 5 22, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 5 00 p m.

For Dover, 4 50, 7 35, 9 45 a m, 12 25, 2 40, 5 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a m, 1 30, 5 00, 8 52 p m

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7 30, 7 35, 8 15, 11 05 a m, 1 38, *2 21, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00, 6 35 p m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 9 40, 10 10, a m, 12 30, 1 30, 3 15, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 9 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00, 9 45 p m.

Leave Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45, 1 40, 6 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p m.

Leave North Conway, 7 25, 10 40 a m, 3 15 p m.

Leave Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 12 49, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m.

Leave Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a m, 1 02, 5 44 p m. Sunday, 12 30, 4 12 6 58 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6 55, 8 10 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 25, 6 30, 9 20 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m, 12 45, 4 25, 9 20 p m.

Leave Hampton, 7 56, 9 22, 11 58 a m. 2 13, 4 26, 4 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a m, 8 09 p m.

Leave North Hampton, 8 02, 9 28, 12 04 a m, 2 19, 4 31, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 10 12 a m, 8 15 p m

Leave Greenland, 8 08, 9 35 a m, 12 10, 2 25, 5 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35 10 18 a m, 8 20 p m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations to Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, †7 32 8 30 a m; 12 45, 5 25 p m. Sunday §5 20 p m.

Greenland Village, †7 40, 8 39 a m; 12 54, 5 33 p m. Sunday §5 29 p m.

Rockingham Junction, †7 52, 9 07 a m; 1 07, 5 58 p m. Sunday §5 52 p m.

Epping, †8 05, 9 22, a m; 1 21, 6 14 p m. Sunday, §6 08 p m.

Raymond, †8 17, 9 32 a m; 1 32, 6 25 p m. Sunday, §6 18 p m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7 45, 10 25 a m; ‖2 50, 3 30 p m. Sunday, §7 25 a m.

Manchester, 8 30, 11 10 a m; 3 20, 4 20 p m. Sunday, §8 10 a m.

Raymond, 9 10, 11 48 a m; ‖3 56, 5 02 p m. Sunday, §8 55 a m.

Epping, 9 22 a m; 12 00 m; ‖4 08, 5 15 p m. Sunday 9 07 a m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 47 a m. 12 17, ‖4 24, 5 55 p m. Sunday, §9 27 a m.

Greenland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29 ‖4 38, 6 08 p m. Sunday, §9 41 a m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* North Hampton only.

† Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.

§ Sunday only July 7—Sept 1 inc.

‖ Saturday only July 6—Aug 31 inc.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS. G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R. R

Leave Portsmouth, 7 50, 11 20 a m, 12 15 3 07, 4 35, 6 45 p m.

Leave York Beach, 6 45, 9 50 am, 12 10, 1 25, 4 10, 5 40 p m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. T. & P. A.

U S NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT,

FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8 20, 8 40, 9 15, 10 00, 10 30, 11 45 a. m., 1 35, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 5 45, *7 45 p. m. Sundays 10 00, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p. m. Holidays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 30 10 15, 11 30 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 30 4 20, 5 30, 6 00, *10 00 p. m. Sundays 10 07, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m Holidays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

SEMI-WEEKLY Ideal Tourist Route. Direct steamer all the way by water, through the Sound by daylight. $3.00 Including Berth in Stateroom.

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DUQUESNE MILLS RUN.

Strikers Fail to Cripple the Carnegie Plant.

PAINTER WORKS IN OPERATION.

Big Labor Day Demonstration In and Around Pittsburg—President Shaffer Leads Parade—Acts of Violence Reported—Dismantling Chain Mill.

Pittsburg, Sept. 3.—The failure of the Amalgamated people to cripple the Carnegie open hearth plant at Duquesne is regarded by the steel officials as the deathblow of the strike, in the Carnegie mills at least. It is more than probable that the latest failure at Duquesne will have the effect of making the strike managers withdraw all efforts in that direction.

The big Labor day demonstration monopolized the attention of workmen and strikers here and in the surrounding towns yesterday, but steel manufacturers went on making preparations for opening the plants that are shut down by the strike and increasing the number of men at the mills already in partial operation.

Strikers Impatient.

Evidences of impatience are cropping out on the side of the strikers, and fear is expressed that the unlawful acts of Sunday night and yesterday about the Star tin plant may multiply and spread to other quarters. The officials of the Star plant say that the pickets about their mill yesterday held up a special delivery boy from the postoffice with a letter for the office and inspected the letter before he was allowed to proceed. The matter will be reported to the postal authorities at once. It is also charged that the strikers stoned the company's carriage, but did no special damage to the occupants.

The aggressiveness of the strikers was further demonstrated late yesterday afternoon when a mob surrounded William Jones, a colored man, who was mistaken for a nonunion man from the Star works. He had a narrow escape from serious injury and possibly death. Police Lieutenant Crossan came to his rescue. Before Crossan could secure additional aid he was almost overwhelmed by the large crowd that had gathered. The prompt arrival of a large force of officers probably saved Jones from being lynched, as the mob appeared desperate, and many demands were made that he be strung up.

During the parade most of the pickets were away from the Star mills, and the company succeeded in securing several new men. Of the lot that arrived in Pittsburg early this morning it was said that a good many of them were for the Demmler plant in McKeesport and were now in that plant, where operations are to begin in a short time.

McCutcheon Plant Still Idle.

The Lindsay & McCutcheon plant in Allegheny did not start up yesterday because, as the management said, the men there wanted to celebrate Labor day. The Painter mills started up as usual with increased forces. There was no change in the Lawrenceville district.

While there is no visible indication that the National Tube company intends starting its plant at McKeesport in the near future, the foremen in the mill say that the entire plant will be in operation next week.

Pittsburg was given over to the "sturdy sons of toil" yesterday, who paraded the streets many thousands strong in celebration of Labor day. The interest, owing to the Amalgamated strike, was never so great as this year, and in the procession were workmen from almost every trade in this great industrial center. The parade started about 11 o'clock and was in four divisions. The first division was made up of the Amalgamated strikers, with President Shaffer in command. It was one of the largest divisions, and the striking steel workers were greeted with enthusiasm all along the route. It is estimated that from 15,000 to 20,000 men were in line. After the dismissal of the parade there was a general exodus to Ross grove, where a reunion of the allied trades of western Pennsylvania was held. Addresses were made by President Shaffer, Simon Burns of the Window Glass Workers' association, George J. Churchill and others.

Dismantling Chain Works.

The men who recently struck at the McKay & Co. Chain works were treated to a surprise yesterday when the management put a force of men at work dismantling the plant. The company has erected a much larger plant at McKees Rocks and will abandon the Lawrenceville plant. The men who struck wanted an increase in wages of about 29 per cent, and the firm refused to give it. They were informed yesterday that the McKees Rocks plant would begin operations in about three weeks and those who wanted to return at the old wages could do so. It is thought that many of the men will return when the new plant is completed. It was reported that the Standard Chain works at Rankin, which is closed on account of a strike, would resume operations and that if the old men did not return it would be operated nonunion.

TO INVESTIGATE CHARGE.

American Federation Council Holds an Important Meeting.

Buffalo, Sept. 3.—A quorum of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor held a conference in a room at the Vendome hotel late last night, and after a few words from President Samuel Gompers the council adjourned to await the report of a committee appointed to investigate the charges which have been made against President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Steel Workers of America by a former vice president of the association. Upon the report of the committee, which probably will be made by Friday, depends the support of the parent body, the American Federation of Labor, in the steel strike.

The object of the conference was the appointment of a national committee which will investigate the charges made in the Milwaukee convention last week that Shaffer had ordered a useless strike.

Conference to End Strike.

Pittsburg, Sept. 3.—It is rumored that a conference of some kind looking toward a settlement of the steel strike will be held in this city today. President Shaffer and other strike leaders declare they know nothing about it, and the rumor cannot be confirmed.

CHINESE BANISH REFORMS.

Go Back to the Old Order of Things In Paotingfu.

Peking, Sept. 3.—Thirty deputies who were sent from Paotingfu by Chou Fu, lieutenant governor of the province of Chili, to pacify the Boxers and converts in the surrounding districts have met with considerable success in their mission.

The day following the complete evacuation of Paotingfu by the French troops last week the Chinese authorities issued a proclamation abolishing street lighting and doing away with other regulations of the foreigners for the better government of the city. General Mayn Kum is occupying the building that was used by the French as a military headquarters. The missionaries and railway employees are the only foreigners in the town.

Eight hundred native converts connected with the chapels of the American board of foreign missions will celebrate the anniversary, according to the Chinese calendar, of the relief of Peking by the allied forces. The day will be made a permanent festival of thanksgiving.

Mr. Herbert G. Squiers, secretary of the American legation and charge d'affaires during the recent absence of Minister Conger in the United States, has left Peking for the United States. It is said that he will not return here. His career in Peking has been highly creditable, and he made an enviable record during the siege. His departure is much regretted by all the foreigners.

ARRESTED FOR TREASON.

Former Governor of Johannesburg In Custody.

London, Sept. 3.—Dr. Krause, former governor of Johannesburg and a prominent official of the late Transvaal government, was arrested in London last night on a charge of high treason. He will be arraigned today at Bow street police court. For the past four months Dr. Krause has been living in Great Britain. It is alleged that after signifying his allegiance to the British crown he secretly forwarded information to the Boers.

The warrant was issued some time ago, but the police were not able to find him until yesterday, when they ascertained that he was coming from Inverness with his sister, Mrs. Dixon, who is said to be the wife of a British officer.

It was Dr. Krause who handed to Lord Roberts the keys of Johannesburg on the occasion of the surrender.

The Cleveland Wreck.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 3.—Instead of a great sea of muddy water the citizens of a large share of the east side of the city gazed upon tumbled piles of wreckage and ruins and long rows of filth and dirt piled on streets, sidewalks and doorways. On every hand the marks of the terribly destructive flood could be seen. A mass of almost indescribable stuff now lies piled up in various places behind the east end homes that were within the flooded district. Since the flood has subsided the homes of J. W. Smith and Norton Noble have fallen deeper into the mire, and the two houses, which a few short hours ago were beautiful homes, are now hopeless wrecks.

Shot Trying to Save Girl.

Walpole, Mass., Sept. 3.—Two men were shot and seriously wounded here as the outcome of a quarrel between Fred L. Jenks, a Millis machinist, and Myra Belle Spear, a young woman with whom he had been keeping company. Jenks thought that Miss Spear did not care for him as much as formerly, and by way of emphasizing a protest he threatened to shoot her. Charles Maiers of Norwood saw the infuriated man point a revolver at the girl, and when he grappled with Jenks the latter shot him in the body, the bullet entering four inches below the heart. Jenks then shot himself near the heart.

General Gaselee In Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 3.—General Sir Alfred Gaselee, K. C. B., until recently commander in chief of the British forces in China, has arrived here on his way to England on twelve months' leave of absence. At the end of that time he expects to return to his command in India. General Gaselee said his information was that the emperor and empress dowager would return to the palace in Peking early this month.

The Everett-Moore's Latest.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 3.—The News says: The Everett-Moore syndicate has closed a deal for the Windsor and Amherstburg Electric railway and the People's electric light plant of Windsor, Ont. The purchase price is $591,000, $21,000 cash having been paid to bind the bargain. J. C. Hutchinson, vice president of the Detroit United railway, negotiated the purchase for the syndicate.

Danish Islands Bought at Last.

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to a news agency from Copenhagen says that the new Danish ministry has decided to accept the United States' offer of 16,000,000 kroner for the Danish West Indies, thus announcing the sale as an accomplished fact.

GOLF CLUB MURDER.

Police Believe Cook and Walter Know Who Committed Crime.

New York, Sept. 3.—Chief of Police Foley of Mount Vernon and the men who have been working with him to unravel the mystery of the double murder in the Siwanoy Country club early on Sunday morning are convinced that they have under lock and key two men who either committed the crime themselves or know who did commit it.

Developments yesterday led the chief to believe that the story told by Wana Simms, cook of the club, who first reported the death of David J. Scott, steward, and John Stevens, his assistant, was fabricated. Peter Buckenhoff, who had been employed by the club from time to time as an extra waiter, was arrested in Yonkers yesterday. He had been seen in Mount Vernon late Saturday night, and the account which he gave of his movements before and after the time of the murder proved to be full of contradictions and falsehoods.

Possession of the clubhouse was restored to the members by order of the mayor yesterday afternoon, so that they might enjoy its use on the holiday. While the evidences of the tragedy were being cleared away on the third floor a throng of men and women were laughing and talking on the ground floor and the broad piazza, while the lively music of a piano sounded through the house.

Buckenhoff's arrest was the most important action taken by the police during the day. He is nearly white and gave his age as fifty years. He said he was born in Charleston, S. C., and that he lived at 11 Engine place, Yonkers. He is a short, slender man, with a black mustache, and was last employed in the club a week before the murder. Chief Foley and Police Commissioner Blanchard subjected him to a long examination before sending him to his cell.

Labor Day Accidents.

Oswego, N. Y., Sept. 3.—The celebration of Labor day here was marred by two accidents, in one of which a policeman was probably fatally injured and in the other a number of persons badly cut and bruised. During the parade Policeman Frank Milo's horse ran away, throwing the officer to the ground with such force as to cause concussion of the brain. He also sustained a broken shoulder and was badly cut and bruised. A dozen people were knocked down and trampled upon by the horse before it was secured. None was seriously hurt, however. The collapse of a truck in the parade on which was a huge boiler injured several men. Frank Boardway had his leg broken, and it is thought he received internal injuries.

Insane Criminal Escapes.

New York, Sept. 3.—Thomas Donahue, said to be one of the most dangerous criminals with which the police of this country had to deal, escaped during Sunday night from the New Jersey Asylum For Insane Criminals, located at Morristown. He was under sentence for tapping a Newark saloon till. He had frequently threatened to kill his keepers and was kept in the "strong room" of the asylum. His cell was searched every day, but he succeeded in sawing through the patent lock on the door of the room and the chilled steel bars of the outer corridor. How he got the implements with which to escape is a mystery.

General Sewell Very Ill.

New York, Sept. 3. General W. J Sewell of New Jersey returned home on the Red Star line steamship Vaderland. The general is said to be suffering from a complication of diseases and was so weak that he had to be assisted from the steamship. He was met by his secretary, H. J. Rumrille, on whose arm he leaned while walking to the Pennsylvania tug Belvidere, on which he was taken to Jersey City. Mrs. Sewell followed him down the gangway. General Sewell has been abroad for several months in search of health. Most of the time he was at Carlsbad. His health, it is said, has not improved.

Passenger Train In Crash.

Phenixville, Pa., Sept. 3.—A northbound passenger train on the Schuylkill Valley railroad crashed with a freight train in Spring City, near here. Several persons were injured slightly, and several cars were wrecked. One of the freight cars was loaded with cans of oil, which exploded, setting fire to the train. While the wreckage was being removed from the track one of the cars slipped from the derrick, killing George Graham of Spring City and injuring three others.

Attempt to Wreck Train.

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 3.—An attempt to hold up a passenger train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe at Death valley, near Guthrie, Okla., was frustrated by the daring of the engineer. A pile of ties was placed across the track, which the engineer discovered; but, instead of stopping, he opened the throttle and cleared the track of the obstruction. The engine was slightly damaged.

Prominent Mormon Shot.

Huntsville, Utah, Sept. 3.—Robert Graham, a well known citizen of Weber county and a prominent official in the Mormon church, was shot and almost instantly killed while returning home from church. The affair is shrouded in mystery, as there is no clew to the perpetrators of the deed.

Masked Cyclist Robs Mailcoach.

Sydney, N. S. W., Sept. 3.—A masked cyclist held up the White Cliffs-Hillcania mailcoach, wounded a passenger, secured the mails and opals valued at £1,400 and escaped.

Weather Forecast.

Fair; north to east winds.

BESIEGED BY REBELS.

Colombian Liberals Surround Bocas del Toro.

SEVERE HARBOR RESTRICTIONS.

Foreign Consuls Tell Commander That They Will Call For Gunboats if Interruption of Commerce Is Not Abated.

Colon, Colombia, Sept. 3.—Bocas del Toro, 140 miles west of Colon, is virtually besieged by the Liberals or insurgents. They number at least two hundred and, as already cabled, occupy Provision island, which is opposite the town and commands the entrance to the harbor. They are fairly well armed, possessing two small modern cannon as well as plenty of ammunition, and are commanded by a Nicaraguan. Among them are many Nicaraguan and Costa Rican Liberals.

For more than a month the Liberals have been threatening the town. About a fortnight ago they improved their position on Provision island, about a mile and a half from Bocas del Toro, which is also on an island, and the opposing forces have occasionally exchanged shots, although, with the exception of one Jamaican wounded, there have been no casualties.

Among the Liberals are several who own property in Bocas del Toro. The Liberals express no desire or intention to damage the town or to molest foreigners or foreign vessels. There is easy communication by mail with the land east and west of Bocas del Toro. Cannon, arms and ammunition are obtained from coast towns in Costa Rica and Nicaragua, Bocas del Toro being about forty miles from the Costa Rican frontier.

Liberal Position Strong.

The Liberal position is strong, and the situation is likely to remain as it is until one side or the other makes an attack. Such an action would subject the attacking party to the severe fire of their opponents, as it would be necessary to pass from Bocas del Toro to Provision Island, or vice versa, in small open boats. Neither side is inclined to take this risk

The Liberals profess to believe that a prolongation of the present situation would result in a withdrawal of the government force from Bocas del Toro. Counting re-enforcements, the government has about one hundred and seventy men there, and the town can only be reached by very light draft steamers through roundabout channels.

Martial law prevails in Bocas del Toro. The authorities have stopped communication with other ports except Colon. They have stopped local fishing and forbidden passage along the streets after 8 o'clock at night. Foreigners claim that the measures adopted for harbor supervision materially injure commerce. Two Germans were sent to jail for expressing their views too freely in a cafe, and it needed the intervention of the German consul to effect their release.

The United States, French, British and German consular agents in Bocas del Toro told the Colombian commander there that if the severe harbor restrictions interrupting commerce were not abated they would call for gunboats. These representations resulted in a limited improvement only in harbor conditions.

Local Trade Dead.

The local trade, which has been chiefly in bananas sent to the United States, is virtually dead. Fruit steamers from Mobile and New Orleans are getting only partial cargoes, the disturbed conditions preventing work on the plantations. The foreign element predominates in the town—Americans, Germans, British and Chinese in the order named. The United Fruit company of Boston owns many banana plantations in the neighborhood.

The United States consular agent in Bocas del Toro has made an urgent appeal to the United States consul in Colon to send a gunboat. Commander Sargent of the United States gunboat Machias is fully informed of the situation, and if this does not improve shortly the Machias will probably proceed to Bocas del Toro. The Liberals on Provision island say the presence of the Machias will not alter the situation, as they have in no way interfered with or injured foreigners, and the government alone is responsible for the restrictions laid upon commerce.

Labor Day In San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 3. Labor day was celebrated in this city by a parade of workingmen, in which it is estimated that not less than twenty thousand members of various unions participated. During the afternoon literary exercises were held at the Mechanics pavilion, ex-Congressman James McGuire being the speaker. In the evening a ball was given for the benefit of the locked-out men and strikers. Across the bay at Shell Mound park the unions owing allegiance to the Building Trades council assembled at a picnic, nearly ten thousand persons being present. The parade occupied nearly three hours in passing a given point.

Roosevelt in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 3.—The vice president had a strenuous time yesterday. Arriving in the morning, he was the orator of the day at the formal opening of the Minnesota state fair by invitation of the Minnesota Agricultural society. He shook a thousand hands at a reception following the exercises, was the guest of the fair association at luncheon on the grounds and reviewed the Third Infantry and First artillery, Minnesota national guard.

Killed In the Tyrol.

London, Sept. 3. News has reached London that the venerable William Pelham Burns, archdeacon of Norfolk has been killed in the Tyrol.

IN HUB MARKETS

Quotations on the Leading Products In Demand.

Boston, Sept. 2.—Butter continues quiet at the slight decline which took place early in the week: Extra creamery, small pkgs, 21@21 1-2c; northern fresh, round lots, 20 1-2@21c; western, 20 1-2c; eastern, 20 1-2c; dairies, 17@18 1-2c; firsts, 16@17 1-2c; ladles, 11@16c; jobbing, 1-2c to 1c more.

Cheese is easier. Round lots, new, 9 1-4@10 1-4c; sage, 10 1-4@11c; jobbing, 1-2c to 1c more.

Eggs have been in rather quiet request of late, with fresh firm, and ordinary only fairly steady: Early storage, 15@17c; fresh western, 14@17c; choice Michigan, 19c; eastern, 17@22c; nearby and fancy, 20@23c and up; jobbing, 1c to 1 1-2c higher.

Beans are yet reported firm, with new beans still some time away.

Apples have been coming forward much more freely, with the market now fully supplied with fall stock. Prices are rather easy, unless on the very choicest lots of best varities.

Pears are in oversupply. The crop is reported to be large, and prices, except on choice varieties, are very low. Bartletts sell at $2.50@4 per bbl, according to quality and condition. Clapp's favorites are druggy, and sell at low prices. Some lots of Clapp's and other common varieties have been cleaned out as low as $1 per bbl. By the bushel pears range all the way from 50c to $2, the latter price for very choice in a jobbing way. California pears are about done, domestic varieties now beginning to take their place.

The peach season is now at its best. Basket peaches are quotable at 75@$1.50 for good to choice, with fancy large even higher. Georgia peaches are still at hand, and sell at $1.75@2.50 for carriers. California peaches are about over, the few offering being quoted at $1@1.25 per bx.

Grapes are in pretty good supply, with Delawares quoted at $1.75@2 for 8 bskt carriers; Niagaras, $1@1.25; Moore's early, $1.

The market is fully supplied with several varieties of domestic plums. They sell at 15@25c for 10-lb bskts and at 40@50c for larger pkgs. California plums and prunes are still at hand and sell at $1.25@2 per crr or carrier, according to variety.

There is still a pretty good supply of blueberries on the market. They sell at 10@13c, as to the quality and condition. A few cranberries have come to hand thus early, though they are still very pale and unripe. They are quoted at $2@2.50 per crt, though none have yet been sold.

Potatoes are down to quite reasonable prices, and are likely to stay so, at least so long as the supply is as large as it is at present. Hebrons, 72@75c per bu; green mountains, 73@75c; rose and prides, 70@73c; barrels, $2@2.25; red and white sweet, $2@2.50; yellow, $3@3.25.

Onions are in pretty good supply, and are easy at $1.75@2.25 per bbl; per bu, 50@75c. Pickling onions are not over plenty, and sell at $2@2.25 per bx.

Celery is getting cheaper, and is quoted at 75c per doz. Spinach is very low at 10c per bu Lettuce sells at 35c per bx.

Cauliflowers are not plenty, and sell at 50c per bx. Cabbages are pretty firm for the season of the year, and sell at $4@5 per 100. Cucumbers are still in pretty full supply and sell at $1.50@2 per bx for good. Inferior sizes and shapes bring less.

Tomatoes are still in very full supply, and sell at 50@75c per bx. Squashes are steady at $1.50 per bbl for marrow; turban, $2@2.50 per bbl. Egg plants sell at $1.50 per doz.

Turnips are still lower at $1.25 per bbl for yellows; whites, $1.50; ruta, 25@40c per bu. Beets are quoted at 35c per bu; carrots, 50c; parsnips, $1. Mint sells at 35c per doz; cress, 35c; parsley, 50c.

String beans are firmer at 40@75c per bx, with wax or butter beans not common on the market. Shell beans bring 25@75c per bx, as to quality. Civy beans sell at $1.50@2 per bx; lima beans sell at $1.

Green peas are not plenty, and bring $1.50@2 per bx. Green corn is very plenty, and sell at 25@40c per bx, according to quality.

Leeks sell at 75c per doz. Peppers are plenty and lower, at 35c per bx.

The mutton market seems a little better, some of the surplus having been worked off. Veals are also in rather moderate supply. Quotations are about steady. Lambs, 7 1-2@10c; yearlings, 6@8c; muttons, 6@7 1-2c; veals, 8@10c; fancy and Brightons, 8½@10½c.

Of feed poultry the supply has been smaller of late, and the market is firmer in consequence. Fresh is not in excessive supply: feed turkeys, 11@11 1-2c; frozen, 9@11 1-2c; fresh native chickens, 13@19c; western, 13@17c; fresh fowls, 11@15c; iced fowls, 10 1-2@11½c; iced chickens, 11@15c; live fowls, 8@10c; live chickens, 9@12c; spring ducks, 11@13c

On hogs the markets are exceedingly strong. Prices reached the highest for several years, some packers say 20 or 30. For this reason pork products are exceedingly firm. Barrel pork was advanced, while lard and ribs have made several advances for the week.

The beef market is pretty well cleaned up. The best sides are in small supply and very firm, while there is a full supply of light beef, and such has to be sold at low prices.

Hay continues quiet, with the market fairly steady. The offerings are abundant, though not all of good hay; say nothing of really choice. Straw is rather easy, with quotations nominally unchanged. Millfeed is dull, and the market is easy. Hay, $12@18.50; fancy and jobbing, $18.50@20; rye straw, $16@18; oat straw, $9@10.

MAN AND HIS DOCTOR.

What the Patient Wants and What the Physician Does.

The sick man now always wants to know too much. He wants to know what is the matter with him when it is not possible to tell him. Moreover, he will have an answer, and if not he thinks the doctor an ignoramus and calls in some one else. Oh, if men would only think a little more! Any fool can give a name to a disease if, as is too often the case, the letter satisfieth. But what if the name is wrong and the name determines an important line of treatment? What if the letter killeth? The public will have the disease ticketed, even when there is no means of identification, and, having got a name for his complaint, the patient thinks the physic tumbles out of the same slot and that between the two he will be cured offhand. There is no idea of doubt—none that the powers of medicine are limited in all sorts of ways and that waiting for developments or subsidences is the only skillful course. Waiting is described as "Nothing is being done for me," and some one else is called in with a "Can't you do something?"

What is our position in regard to that real and intimate knowledge of the action of the liver, for example, which we require to enable us to treat its diseases? We still give our blue pill and podophyllin and so on and speak with early innocence of "touching" the liver, and so still perpetuate the idea that certain remedies go to the liver and increase its various secretions. I don't say this is all wrong or that the remedies are not valuable in the conditions for which they are given, but all the positive experimental evidence that we possess, I think, goes to show that remedies are chiefly intestinal in their effect.

Coming then to drugs, why do we give them? To cure disease, you answer at once and think the question unnecessary. But wait a minute. Drugs are given for several other reasons, some of which are far less free from criticism—sometimes because the patient will not be happy till he gets them; sometimes to hide our ignorance or to mark time while we watch and wait, and then we often give drugs as an experiment in the hope that they may do good. All treatment by drugs is more or less of an experiment. That we cannot help. So long as one man differs from another it must be so. Many an ailment badly needs a remedy, and who knows but what in each new drug some human ill may find alleviation? What I would discountenance is the giving of drugs by rule of thumb.—Dr. Goodheart Before British Medical Association.

CHILDREN'S FOOD.

1. Animal food once a day and in small quantities, if the teeth can masticate, is necessary to a rapidly growing child.

2. Avoid a too nourishing diet in a violent tempered child.

3. Avoid seasoned dishes and salt meats, pastry, uncooked vegetables, unripe fruit, wine and rich cake.

4. Never tempt the appetite when disinclined

5. Insist on thorough chewing; a child who eats too fast eats too much.

6. Vary the food from day to day, but avoid variety at one meal.

7. Take care that the child's food is well cooked.

8. Wine, beer and confections should never be given

9. Give no food between meals; the stomach requires rest like any other organ of the body.

10. Remember that overfeeding and the use of improper food kill more children than any other disease of the body.

11. Give no laudanum, no paregoric, no teas.

12. Remember that the summer complaint comes chiefly from overfeeding and the use of improper food, but never from teething.

13. When children vomit and purge, give them nothing to eat for four or five hours.

14. Do not bring a child under 3 years of age to your table to eat.—Motherhood.

Japanese Stoicism.

A resident of Philadelphia who took into his house as a valet a Japanese boy was somewhat startled one day by the frank remark of his servant. The gentleman was walking about the room in his bare feet when he stubbed his toe and tore the nail. While the valet was putting on his master's stocking he happened to touch the injured toe, whereupon the gentleman uttered a sharp cry of pain and told him to be more careful.

The boy smiled, looked up at his master's face and said, "You great big baby."

"What's that?" asked the astonished gentleman.

"In my country," went on the little Japanese, "when baby hurt himself, baby cry. "But after he 5 years old, boy or man hurt himself, he say, 'It make no matter.'"

The gentleman admitted the wisdom of his argument, but pleaded that he was too old to attempt to acquire Japanese stoicism.—Youth's Companion.

"Nun" or "Known?"

The Bookman assures us that no educated person says "nun," meaning none. If The Bookman was not so positive in its statement, I should have thought that it was just the other way around. The only persons I have ever heard pronounce "none" any other way than "nun" were not educated persons—that is, not to any great extent. They pronounced "none" as though it was written "known," and they also said "col-umn" and "sug-gest." Since reading The Bookman I have scoured the dictionaries for the pronunciation of none and can in no instance find it as "known." It is "nun" in every case, which is very disturbing for one who dislikes to think that dictionaries, our bulwarks in time of doubt, are made by uneducated men.

Old Time Salutations.

It was the custom in France in the seventeenth century to kiss a lady when saluting her and continued the common usage in England for a hundred years later. Royal salutations in France required extreme formality. One saluted the bed on entering the royal bedchamber, and in approaching the apartments of the king all head covering, the skullcap of priests included, had to be removed. In saluting queens and princesses one kissed the hem of the robe.

Liverpool has been described as an Irish city in England. The Welsh, however, claim to have built it. Their language is frequently to be heard in its chapels and streets, particularly on Sundays.

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A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hall, successor to S. S. Fletcher 66 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1901.

LINES FROM THE GERMAN OF LAMITER.

By John Greenleaf Whittier.

(An Uncollected Poem.)

Thought after thought ye thronging rise,
Like spring doves from the startled wood,
Bearing like them your sacrifice
Of music unto God!
And shall those thoughts of joy and love
Come back again no more to me—
Returning like the patriarch's dove,
Wing-weary from the eternal sea—
To bear within my longing arms
The promise-bough of kindlier skies,
Plucked from the green immortal palms
Which shade the bowers of Paradise?

Child of the sea, the mountain stream
From its dark cavern hurries on,
Ceaseless by night and morning's beam,
By evening's star and noontide's sun—
Until at last it sinks to rest
O'erwearied in the waiting sea,
And moans upon its mother's breast—
So turn as my soul to Thee.

—New York Independent for Sept. 5th.

CITY BRIEFS

No city government meeting this week.

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 34 Congress St.

It was very quiet with the police on Tuesday night.

Carnival week at Hampton Beach is a grand success.

J. E. Hovie has a force of painters at work on Music hall stage.

This week will practically wind up the season at Hampton Beach.

William Micott is serving the patrons of the night lunch cart this week.

The boys and girls are making the most of their last week of vacation.

The Naval band has been engaged for the outing of the Portsmouth Athletic club.

It is said that a union will soon start in this city among the barbers and wine clerks.

Reports from Somersworth say that it is a strictly temperate town on Sunday now.

If you feel too tired for work or pleasure, take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it cures that tired feeling.

Summer, farewell; but many vacationists will linger along our coast for several weeks yet.

The members of Osgood lodge had a group picture taken by Newell at their outing on Labor day.

The steamer Merryconeag is soon to take an excursion party to Peak's island, Portland harbor.

Another cargo of lumber for the Hampton River bridge is being unloaded at the North end.

New Hampshire will send some large and notable parties to the Pan-American exposition this month.

The funeral of James Coleman was held in Eliot Tuesday, interment taking place in Bolt Hill cemetery.

It has been so long since the fire alarm sounded that it would give everybody a decided start if it should ring.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

The meeting of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's clubs opens at the Oceanic house, Isles of Shoals, today (Wednesday.)

Diptheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

Local baseball cranks are much interested in the race for first place in the American league between the Boston and Chicago teams.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

The peace and quiet of the woods will now be broken by the bang of fire arms, and the game birds in this vicinity won't have a moment's rest.

Indications point to a grand good time for the P. A. C. anniversary next week. The committee in charge has arrangements nearly completed.

Civil Engineer Thompson of the Boston and Maine railroad was in town on Tuesday, inspecting the work on the Plains loop of the electric railway.

The funeral of Chandler Shapleigh of Eliot will take place today (Wednesday.) The body will arrive in this city from Boston on the 9:45 o'clock train this morning.

A seiner caught forty barrels of mackerel at Boon island on Tuesday and disposed of a part of them to E Newton and company, finding a market for the rest in Boston.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

The mission now on at the Immaculate Conception church will last two weeks. The women taking this week and the men next week. Services at 5:15 and eight o'clock, in the morning, and 7:30, in the evening, each day.

The Kittery murder case was the topic of conversation on the street today.

The change in time on the local street railway will take place in about three weeks.

It looks as if Portsmouth day at Hampton Beach would be a decided success.

Pay Director Edward Bellows, U. S. N., is out with a card that has attracted no end of attention. There is only one other like it and that one is owned by Thomas Lawson.

THE ANNUAL ROCHESTER FAIR

A country fair means a grand re-union and a real holiday for the people of all the neighboring towns, but the Rochester Fair means still more, it proclaims four days of fun, pleasure and enjoyment for the people of all New England for, not only the natives of New Hampshire, but people from Maine and Massachusetts visit the Rochester fair.

The program is complete, and this year contains good horse racing for large purses; first class vaudeville and everything for which the Rochester Fair has long been celebrated.

The Agricultural and Horticultural displays will be better than ever before The Cattle show will be fully as good if not better than in former years, while the endless sights and shows which this year's Midway contains will surprise and amuse everyone.

The horse racing will be up to the usual high standard, and the best followers of the New England circuit will compete.

Everything is now in readiness, and all that is required for four days of enjoyment and fun is to visit the Rochester Fair. Remember the dates, Sept. 9th to 13th inclusive.

The Boston & Maine railroad will run special trains to the fair ground and tickets will be on sale at reduced rates from any of the principal stations.

STATE TAX RATE.

The state board of equalization held a meeting Tuesday at the state house. Owing to the delay occasioned by the train service some members did not reach their destination until late but the morning session was called at 11.45 o'clock. Shortly afterward a recess was taken for dinner. All of the members were present, Messrs. McDaniels, Fellows, Snow, Sanborn and Brown.

The session was continued in the afternoon and it was finally determined that the average state rate of taxation was $1 69; that is $16 90 on $1000. Last year the rate was $1 70.

Matters pertaining to the valuation and taxation of the railroads, telegraph and telephone were considered and information will be authoritatively given by the board later.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

William J. Woods camp, No. 177, Spanish-American War Veterans' association, held a regular meeting on Tuesday evening in Philbrick hall, with a good attendance.

Two new members were initiated, Dr Burnham of Rye and James E. Bean.

It was voted to try to secure a large picture of William J. Woods, to hang in the meeting room Hereafter, under the bylaws that have been drafted, the meetings of the camp will be held on the second and fourth Thursday evenings in each month.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

A nine could be made up in this city which would have very little trouble in defeating the Exeter Clippers.

Ira Newick may possibly pitch for the Christian Shores against the Maplewoods at Maplewood park next Saturday afternoon.

The Marines will play the Good Templars at Hampton Beach next Saturday afternoon. The Marines will be made up as follows: Roth c; Collamore p, Fisher 1; Dowdess; Garvin 2; Greeley or Feeney 3; Francis m; Kilburn r; Potter l.

NOT UNTIL DECEMBER

The Massabesic Horse railroad case which has gone up to the supreme court will not be in order until the December term, according to the rules of the court.

It had been expected here that the case would come up in November but it has been learned from the chief justice that the case cannot come up until the December setting in Concord. It is expected that oral arguments will be made at that time.

REMOVAL OF TORPEDOES.

Several hundred torpedoes, which were placed in the lower harbor during the late war and were taken up after the war was over and stored at Fort Constitution, have been moved by a lighter to the old eastern wharf at Noble's island and loaded on cars for shipment.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

The regular meeting of the board of instruction was held Tuesday evening, and it proved to be the most exciting for years, some matters being stirred up which brought forth a storm of discussion, and for a time the feeling ran high and personalities were entered into. The full board was present except the Rev L. H. Thayer, and after the usual bills had been approved and ordered paid the resignations of Miss Alice Newton as teacher at the Whipple school and Miss Jennie Hanscom as teacher of the Cabot street school were read and accepted. The request of Miss Mary E. Pennell for a leave of absence of two terms was granted. The following transfers were made:

Miss Annie Morrison from Farragut to Whipple school, Miss Mary Nickerson from Lafayette to Farragut, and Miss Jones from Plains to Cabot street school.

The following teachers were elected: Miss Flva A. Fellows of Salem at the Whipple school, Viena Stimson of Kittery at the Plains school, Miss Josephine Gilson of Framingham at the Cabot street school, Miss Helen Woodbury of Hamilton to take Miss Pennell's place at Haven kindergarten, and Miss Caroline H. Mendum a teacher at the high school.

Mayor McIntire announced his committees and they were approved. A contest occurred in the election of a member of the high school committee. The candidates were C. E. Hodgdon and the Rev. L. H. Thayer.

On the first ballot Mr. Hodgdon had five and Mr. Thayer four, with a scattering vote, and there was no choice, and it ran this way through seven ballots until it was finally voted to postpone the election for a time.

The following is the list of committees:

Text books, Hodgdon, Pender, McCarthy.

Schools, Emery, Pickering, Hodgdon.

Examination of teachers, Adams, Spinney, Pickering.

Truancy, Newton, Walden, Marvin.

Purchases, Page, Martin, Newton.

Drawing, Thayer, Walden, Spinney.

Music, Emery, Adams, McCarthy.

Training school, Pender, Hodgdon, Pickering.

District committee, 1 Hodgdon, Emery, Martin; 2 Pender, McCarthy, Thayer; 3 Walden, Newton, Adams;

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c,25c If C. C. C fail, druggists refund money

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Pay Clerk H. E. Minkler passed Labor day at Newport, R. I.

Chas. Fernald of the steam engineering is on a fifteen days' vacation.

Six carpenters have been required in the department of yards and docks.

The immense amount of live oak in the timber basin is to be covered up.

Chief Draughtsman Brooks of the construction department is enjoying a week's leave.

I. C. Hanscom of the construction draughting room is enjoying a fifteen days' vacation.

Captain's Messenger A. H. Bracke returns today after a fourteen days' leave of absence.

Naval Constructor J. G. Tawresey, U. S. N., has been granted thirty days' leave from Sept 3d.

Chief Draughtsman F. A. Hills of yards and docks has gone to his home in Boston on a leave of absence.

Workmen on the new dry dock are now having only a half hour for dinner This arrangement commences on Tuesday.

Carpenter Leonard Hanscom, U. S. N., retired, who has been confined to his home for several weeks past by illness, was able to be out on Saturday and visited the yard.

The big gun removed from the Reina Mercedes, which contained a loaded shell, has been tapped by boring through the breech and the ordnance men expect to remove the charge without accident

BOY RUN OVER.

The son of a well known store keeper ran in front of a swiftly driven team on Middle street, Tuesday evening, and was knocked down, one of the wheels of the buggy passing over the lad's legs as he lay prostrate on the ground. Onlookers thought that the boy's legs were broken, but the young ster was able to walk to his home after a deal of consoling.

GIVEN BY FRIENDS.

A bright new flag now flies from a fine flagpole on the lawn of the Christ church rectory. Both flag and pole were given by friends, who take a lively interest in the parish.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. twenty-five cents a bottle.

PATRIARCHS MILITANT.

Opening of the Field Days at Hampton Beach, on Tuesday Afternoon.

The Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., department of New Hampshire, opened its first of two field days at Hampton Beach on Tuesday afternoon. Head quarters were established at the Ocean house, the companies first reporting their arrival to Adjutant Lewis W Crockett. The companies turned out with a good representation.

The companies arrived at the beach at half past one o'clock and at half past three o'clock Col. J. C. Timson, U. S. V., gave the officers and cantons instruction and drill in the new regulations tactics, concluding with a dress parade of the brigade on the athletic fields.

At 7 o'clock, by special courtesy, grand canton Agawam of Lawrence, Mass., Capt. F. E. Calderwood commanding, exemplified the Patriarchs Militant degree in Convention hall. This canton undoubtedly has the best degree corps in the country, and with its large number of men, properties and electrical effects, was an unusual opportunity for the Vermont and New Hampshire Patriarchs Militant to witness the possibilities of the crowning degree of the order, not likely to again present itself.

At 9 30 there was a grand military ball in the large Convention hall, under the direction of Major F. D. Holmes of Concord, aided by an able corps of assistants. Music was furnished by the Ocean house orchestra. The public was admitted.

The program for today, Wednesday, is as follows: 10 a. m., competitive prize drills between Vermont and New Hampshire cantons on the athletic field. Four cash prizes to the four best drilled cantons competing. 1 30 p. m., on the athletic field, conferring the decoration of chivalry upon a number of ladies and officers by Department Commander Gen. Q. A. Scott and staff, assisted by Cantons Parker of Dover, Senter of Portsmouth and the Brigade band. 4, the command will leave the beach, arriving home the same night.

The following is the schedule for the competitive drill, which is expected to be one of the finest things of its kind seen in this section for some time:

First part—Formation and inspection 1 Dismiss canton and form in single rank. 2 Open rank for inspection. 3 Swords—Inspection and condition of. 4 Uniform—Condition of. 5. Uniform—Regulation. 6. Military appearance and steadiness. 7. Officers—Inspection of. 8. Close order, present and carry.

Part second—1. Order and carry. 2. Order 3. Parade, rest, carry. 4. support swords, carry. 5. Swords port, carry. 6. With swords charge, carry. 7. Right shoulder, carry. 8. Right shoulder. 9. Support swords and carry. 10. Reverse and carry. 12 Return swords. 13. Un swords and carry, 11. Sword arm rest cover. 14. Recover. 15. Right hand salute. 16. Draw swords. 17. Dress to left by file. 18. Dress backwards from the left. 19. Right face. Left face. About face twice. 21. Eyes right and left. 21. March in line to the front. 22 March to the rear and repeat. 23 Turn to the right and advance. 24 Turn to march by the right flank. 26. Form line to the left. 27. Face to the rear and march to the rear and repeat. 28. Form column of threes to the front from the left. 29. Oblique to the right and left. 30. Form line on the left and continue the march. 31. Marching in line change step. 32 Being in line march by the right flank, then to the left. 33. March in column of three to the front. 34. Form line to the front. 35. Report to the judges—Sir, I have completed the schedule.

Cash prizes in the competitive drill: First cash prize, $20; second cash prize, $15; third cash prize, $10; fourth cash prize, $5.

PAN-AMERICAN TOURS.

There will be no time during the life of the exposition that will be more attractive than the month of Sept. for visitors. The program of the various events, planned by the managers, includes something to appeal to all tastes.

Tour-two, arranged by the undersigned at an expense of $30, including expenses, gives most for the money of any offered the public. The route is direct, rail Boston to Buffalo, including four lodgings and breakfasts, side trip to Niagara, etc., returning via Hudson River Day Line to New York, stop at that city a month, if desired, or at Albany. Tickets also includes lodging at Hotel Empire, New York, and state rooms on the steamer returning.

One Thousand island trip, going via New York City and Hudson river to Buffalo and returning via the St. Lawrence rapids to Montreal and back through the Green mountains at an expense of only $13.75, is away below any other figure in the market.

Full particulars of the above will be sent on receipt of 2c. stamp by Geo. F. Tilton, City Pass. Agt., No. 314 Washington St., Boston Telephone 2022 Main.

Now for the fall weddings.

PERSONALS.

W. I. Haywood has gone to the mountains.

John Mates has returned from a visit in Boston.

Miss Alice Sullivan, Daniel street, has returned to New York.

Frank Hayes of Brockton, Mass., passed Sunday and Monday in this city

Miss Morrill of Haverhill is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. O. E. Morrill.

Prof. Shea of Columbia university has gone to Burlington, Vt., on a visit.

Mrs. P. C. Johnson is soon to leave on a trip to China and other foreign countries.

Mrs. John Parsons and son William, Middle street, are passing a few days in Rochester.

Harry Tibbetts of Boston, formerly of this city, has been passing several days in town.

Mrs. W. D. Grace and daughter have returned from a month's stay in the North country.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Rand, State street, have returned from a month's sojourn at the mountains.

Miss Bertha Martin, New Castle avenue, has returned from a visit with friends in Beverly, Mass.

Miss Myra Patch of Kittery Point, book-keeper at Pickering's laundry, is passing a few days in Boston.

Walter H. Lord of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram A. Lord, Columbia street.

Marshal Thomas Entwistle went to Laconia on Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Hon. Charles A. Busiel.

Mrs. Hannah B. Hayes of Brockton, Mass, formerly of this city, is the guest of friends on Prospect street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram O. Locke have left for a visit to the Pan-American exposition and other points of interest.

Charles H. Bonin and family, who have been spending the summer at Badger's Island, have returned to Boston.

Miss L A. Hagan, sister of Mrs. J. G Tawresey, sails on Saturday for England, called there by the serious illness of her brother.

Richard I. Walden and family, Middle street, who have been passing the month of August at Wallis' sands, have returned home.

Among those who registered at the Summit house, Mount Washington, last Saturday evening, were O. E. Jackson and wife, of this city.

Misses Annie and Kate Collins of Springfield, Mass., who have been passing a two weeks' vacation with relatives in this city, have returned home.

The family of C. W. McDaniels of Concord, have joined him in this city. Mr. McDaniels is employed in the equipment department at the navy yard.

Miss Lottie Chandler and Miss Flora O. Perry of Lynn, Mass., have returned home after spending a few days with Miss Edith L. Horrocks, High street.

Police Officer Hilton is off duty as the result of an accident which befell him at the Odd Fellows' Labor day outing, at Jenness beach, whereby he badly strained a ligament in his leg.

Capt. F. E. H. Marden attended the ball of the Patriarchs Militant at Hampton Beach on Tuesday evening, and Officer Quinn acted as captain of the night watch at the police station.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Simpson, State street, have returned from a visit of several weeks with the latter's niece, Mrs Rolla C. Grant, of Rochester, N. Y., and the Pan American exposition.

Mrs. Sherman T. Newton left on Tuesday for Oswego, N. Y., Buffalo and the Pan American exposition and Chicago, intending to return home by way of Harrisburg, Pa., Washington and Philadelphia, the entire trip to occupy about a fortnight.

Mrs. Samuel H. Chauncy and children, who have been passing the summer as guests of relatives in this city and Stratham, have returned to their home in Springfield, Mass. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. L W. Adams of this city, who will be their guest for several weeks.

NEW CLUB OFFICERS.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Warner club, held on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected, for the ensuing term:

President, Dr. S. F. A. Pickering;
Vice President, C. Fred Cole;
Treasurer, Roy B. Ward;
Secretary, George Young;
Directors, John Hardy, M. J. Holland, Arthur T Smith;
Auditors, E. A. Voudy, Edward Churchill, Charles Tucker.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

LOST—On Wednesday, Aug. 28th, a kodak enclosed in a cowhide strap to go over the shoulder was lost somewhere between Kittery Point Wharf and Portsmouth, N. H. The kodak was marked "M. A. K., June 5th, 1901." Finder please leave same at Chronicle office and receive suitable reward.

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LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

20 High Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

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Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if not want to buy.

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